

The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer* ;

For A U G U S T, 1769.

The British Theatre : containing the Life of Mr. William Shakespeare, a History of Mr. David Garrick, and an Account of the intended Jubilee in Honour of Shakespeare, to be celebrated at Stratford-upon-Avon 403—407

Mechanical Projections of a Chaise to travel without Horses, with Explanations of the Mechanism 408, 409

An Epitome of the British Constitution, from the fourth Volume of Brooke's Fool of Quality 410—415

History of the last Session of Parliament, continued 417

History and Description of Asia, continued 420

Description of the Scaly Lizard 421

Proceedings of the Benevolent Society 422

The Instability of Human Happiness exemplified 425

Codicil to Sir Andrew Chadwick's Will 427

Last Will and Testament of the witty Earl of Pembroke 429

Strictures on the Character of King Charles I. 431

Reply to a Correspondent on the Subject of the Ascension 434

Trial of Moses Alexander for Forgery *ibid.*

An Impartial Review of New Pub. 437

— Letters supposed to have passed between Waller and St. Evrem. *ib.*

— Parkhurst's Greek and English Lexicon to the New Testament 438

— Brooke's Fool of Quality, Vol. 4. *ibid.*

— The Bruciad 439

— Addington's Poem on Shooting *ibid.*

— Travels of a Philosopher *ibid.*

— Amours of the D. of G. and Miss Parsons *ibid.*

— Political Contest *ibid.*

— A Letter to Junius *ibid.*

— Letter to the Monthly Reviewers *ibid.*

POETICAL ESSAYS 440

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER 443

Marriages and Births; Deaths 445

Foreign Affairs 447

Promotions Civil and Military *ibid.*

Monthly Bill of Mortality *ibid.*

Stocks, Grain, Wind, and Weather 402

With two fine Heads of

SHAKESPEARE AND GARRICK,
by MILLER.

Also a curious Print of a New-Invented Machine, to go on the Road without Horses.

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Of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or stitched, or any single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES OF STOCKS, &c. in AUGUST, 1769.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S.S. Ann.	New S.S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. 1756.	3 per C. 1758.	4 per C. confol.	4 per C. 1763.	4 per C. Navy.	In. Bond. Prem.	Long. Ann.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal	Weather London
27	166 1/2	229		87			88	91	97			31 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
28	166 1/2	230		86			88	92	98			31 0		14 16 6	S. W.	rain
29	167	230 1/2		88	86	89	88	92	100			32 0		14 16 6	W.N.W.	cloudy
30	Sunday														N.N.W.	cloudy
31	166	230		87	86	89	87	92 1/2	100			33 0		14 16	E.	cloudy
1	167	230		87	87	89	87		100			34 0		14 15	E.	cloudy
2	167	230	105 1/2	87	86	89	87		100			34 0	25	14 15	N.E.	hot
3	167	229	105	87	87	89	87		100			35 0	26	14 16	S.W.	hot
4	167	228	105	87	86	89	87		100			33 0	26	14 16	S.W.	hot
5	167	227		87	86	89	87		100			34 0		14 16	N.E.	hot
6	Sunday														S.W.	hot
7	167	229	105 1/2	87	87	89	87		100			33 0	26	14 16	W.S.W.	rain
8	167	227		87	87	89	87		100			34 0	26	14 16	S.W.	cloudy
9	166	227		87	87	89	87		100			34 0	26	14 16	S.W.	fair
10	167	228		87	87	89	87		100			34 0	26	14 16	N.	fair
11	167	228		87	87	89	87		100			34 0	26	14 16	W.	fair
12	167	228		87	87	89	87		100			31 0	26	14 16	W.	warm
13	Sunday														S.S.W.	hot
14	167	228		87	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	S.W.	warm
15	167	227		87	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 17	N.E.	cloudy
16	167	226		87	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	E.	windy
17	166	225		87	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	S.W.	warm
18	166	225	103 1/2	87	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	N.E.	hot
19	167	228	104 1/2	87	87	89	87	92	100			35 0	26	14 16	S.W.	cloudy
20	Sunday														S.W.	cloudy
21	197 1/2	228	103	88	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	N.W.	cloudy
22	168	229 1/2	103	88	87	89	87	92	100			35 0	26	14 16	S.W.	cold
23	167			88	87	89	87	92	100			33 0	26	14 16	S.S.W.	cloudy
24	168			88	87	89	87	92	100			34 0	26	14 16	E.S.E.	fair
25		226 1/2		88	87	89	87		101			34 0	26	14 16	S.W.	fair

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, Stock-Broker, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.


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							1s 0d to 1s 0d	1s 0d to 1s 0d	1s 0d to 1s 0d	1s 0d to 1s 0d



T H E LONDON MAGAZINE,

For A U G U S T, 1769.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

HE Stratford jubilee in honour of our immortal Shakespeare being now an object of universal attention, we imagine a life of that celebrated poet will prove highly entertaining to many of our readers; for this reason, though we gave a little memoir of him several years ago, we have inserted in the Magazine for the present month another, by a different hand; and from the same motive also we have added a sketch of Mr. Garrick's history, to complete the article; as that great actor's inimitable performance, is the best commentary which has ever appeared on the works of our first dramatic writer, and as the solicitude he shews for the fame of that deathless bard, justly entitles him to a most respectful regard, whenever we mention the English Sophocles, or his productions.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, the great poet of nature, and the glory of the British nation, was descended of a reputable family, at Stratford-upon-Avon.—His father was in the wool-trade, and dealt considerably that way.—He had ten children, of whom our immortal poet was the eldest, and was born in April 1564. At a proper age he was put to the free-school in Stratford, where he acquired the rudiments of grammar-learning.—Whether he discovered at this time any extraordinary genius or inclination for literature, is uncertain.—His father had no design to make a scholar of him; on the contrary, he took him early from school, and employed him in his own business; but he did not continue long in it, under the controul of his father, for at seventeen years of age he married, commenced August, 1769.

master of a family, and became the father of children, before he was out of his minority.—He now settled in business for himself, and had no other thoughts than of pursuing the wool-trade, when, happening to fall into acquaintance with some persons who followed the practice of deer-stealing, he was prevailed upon to engage with them in robbing Sir Thomas Lucy's park, near Stratford.—The injury being repeated more than once, that gentleman was provoked to enter a prosecution against the delinquents, and Shakespeare, in revenge made him the subject of a ballad, which tradition says (for the piece is lost) was pointed with so much bitterness, that it became unsafe for the author to stay any longer in the country.—To escape the law, he fled to London, where, as might be expected from a man of wit and humour in his circumstances, he threw himself among the players.—Thus was this grand luminary driven, by a very untoward accident, into his genuine and proper sphere.

His first admission into the play-house was suitable to his appearance; a stranger, and ignorant of the art, he was glad to be taken into the company in a very mean rank; nor did his performance recommend him to any distinguished notice.—The part of an under actor neither engaged nor deserved his attention.—It was far from filling, or being adequate to, the powers of his mind; and therefore he turned the advantage which that situation afforded him, to a higher and nobler use.—Having, by practice and observation, acquainted himself with the mechanical economy of the theatre, his native genius supplied the rest: but the whole view of his first attempts in stage-poetry being to procure a subsistence, he directed his endeavours solely to hit the taste and humour that
then

then prevailed amongst the meaner sort of people, of whom the audience was generally composed; and therefore his images of life were drawn from those of that rank.—Thus did Shakespeare set out, without the advantage of education, the advice or assistance of the learned, the patronage of the better sort, or any acquaintance among them. But when his performances had merited the protection of his prince, and the encouragement of the court had succeeded to that of the town, the works of his riper years were manifestly raised above the level of his former productions.

In this way of writing he was an absolute original, and of such a peculiar cast, as hath perpetually raised and confounded the emulation of his successors; a compound of such very singular blemishes, as well as beauties, that these latter have not more mocked the toil of every aspiring undertaker to emulate them, than the former, as flaws intimately united to diamonds, have baffled every attempt of the ablest artists to take them out, without spoiling the whole.—Queen Elizabeth, who shewed Shakespeare many marks of her favour, was so much pleased with the delightful character of Sir John Falstaff, in the two parts of Henry the Fourth, that she commanded the author to continue it for one play more, and to shew the knight in love; which he executed inimitably, in the Merry Wives of Windsor.

Among his other patrons, the earl of Southampton is particularly honoured by him, in the dedication of two poems, Venus and Adonis, and Lucretia; in the latter especially he expresses himself in such terms, as gives countenance to what is related of that patron's distinguished generosity to him.—In the beginning of King James the First's reign (if not sooner) he was one of the principal managers of the play-house, and continued in it several years afterwards; till, having acquired such a fortune as satisfied his moderate wishes and views in life, he quitted the stage, and all other business, and passed the remainder of his time in an honourable ease, at his native town of Stratford, where he lived in a handsome house of his own purchasing, to which he gave the name of New Place; and he had the good for-

tune to save it from the flames, in the dreadful fire that consumed the greatest part of the town, in 1614.

In the beginning of the year 1616, he made his will, wherein he testified his respect to the quondam partners in the theatre; he appointed his youngest daughter, jointly with her husband, his executors, and bequeathed to them the best part of his estate, which they came into the possession of, not long after. He died on the 23d of April following, being the fifty-third year of his age, and was interred among his ancestors, on the north side of the chancel, in the great church of Stratford, where there is a handsome monument erected for him, inscribed with the following elegiac distich in Latin.

*Judicio Pylum, genio Socratem, arte
Maronem,*

*Terra tegit, populos mæret, Olympum
habet.*

In the year 1740, another very noble one was raised to his memory, at the public expence, in Westminster-Abbey; an ample contribution for this purpose being made, upon exhibiting his tragedy of Julius Cæsar, at the theatre royal in Drury-Lane, April the 28th, 1738.—Seven years after his death, his plays were collected and published in 1623, in folio, by two of his principal friends in the company of comedians, Heninge and Condale; who likewise corrected a second edition in folio, in 1632.—Though both these editions were extremely faulty, yet no other was attempted till 1714, when a third was published in 8vo. by Mr. Nicholas Rowe, but with few if any corrections, only he prefixed some account of the author's life and writings.—But the plays being in the same mangled condition as at first, Mr. Pope was prevailed upon to undertake the task of clearing away the rubbish, and reducing them to a better order; and accordingly he printed a new edition of them in 1721, in 4to.—Hereupon Mr. Lewis Theobald, after many years spent in the same task, published a piece, called Shakespeare restored, 8vo. 1726, which was followed by a new edition of Shakespeare's works, in 1733, by the same author.—In 1744, Sir Thomas Hammer published at Oxford a pompous edition, with emendations, in six volumes, 4to.—To these Mr. Warburton, now bishop of Gloucester, added another

ther new edition, with a great number of corrections, in 1747. And Mr. Theobald's edition was reprinted, with several alterations, in 1757. — In 1760, appeared an historical play, entitled, *The Raigne of Edward the Third*, &c. which is ascribed to Shakespeare, upon these three concurring circumstances, the date, the style, and the plan, which, is taken, as several of Shakespeare's are, from Holingshead, and a book of novels, called *The Palace of Pleasure*. — Thus new monuments are continually rising to honour Shakespeare's genius in the learned world; and we must not conclude, without adding another testimony of the veneration paid to his manes by the public in general, which is, that a mulberry-tree, planted upon his estate by the hands of this revered bard, was cut down not many years ago, and the wood, being converted to several domestic uses, was all eagerly bought at a high price, and each single piece treasured up by its purchaser, as a precious memorial of the planter.

The plays of this great author are too well known, and too universally admired, to be enumerated in this place.

DAVID GARRICK, Esq; was born in the city of Hereford, in the year 1717, his father bearing a captain's commission in the army, which rank he maintained for several years; and at the time of his death was possessed of a majority, which that event however prevented him from ever enjoying. — Our author received the first rudiments of his education at the free-school of Litchfield, which he afterwards completed at Rochester, under the celebrated Mr. Colson, since mathematical professor at Cambridge. On the 9th of March, 1736, he was entered of the honourable society of Lincoln's-Inn, being intended for the bar. But whether he found the study of the law too heavy, saturnine, and barren of amusement for his more active and lively disposition, or that a genius like his could not continue circumscribed within the limits of any profession but that to which it was more peculiarly adapted, and like the magnetic needle pointed directly to its proper centre, or perhaps both, it is certain that he did not long pursue the municipal law; for in the year 1740-1, he quitted it entirely for the stage, and made his

first appearance at the theatre in Goodman's-Fields, then under the management of Mr. Henry Giffard. — The character he first represented was that of King Richard III. in which, like the sun bursting from behind an obscure cloud, he displayed, in the very earliest dawn, a somewhat more than meridian brightness. — In short, his excellence astonished every one, and persons of all ranks flocked to Goodman's-Fields, where Mr. Garrick continued to act till the close of the season, when, having very advantageous terms offered him for the performing in Dublin during some part of the summer, he went over thither, where he found the same just homage paid to his merit, which he had received from his own countrymen. — To the service of the latter, however, he esteemed himself more immediately bound; and therefore, in the ensuing winter, engaged himself to Mr. Fleetwood, then manager of Drury-lane playhouse, in which theatre he continued till the year 1745, in the winter of which he again went over to Ireland, and continued there through the whole of that season, being joint manager with Mr. Sheridan in the direction and profits of the theatre royal in Smock-Alley. From thence he returned to England, and was engaged for the season of 1746 with the late Mr. Rich, patentee of Covent Garden. This, however, was his last performance as an hired actor, for in the close of that season, Mr. Fleetwood's patent for the management of Drury-lane being expired, and that gentleman having no inclination farther to pursue a design by which, from his want of acquaintance with the proper conduct of it, or some other reasons, he had already considerably impaired his fortune, Mr. Garrick, in conjunction with Mr. Lacy, purchased the property of that theatre, together with the renovation of the patent, and, in the winter of 1747, opened it with the best part of Mr. Fleetwood's former company, and the great additional strength of Mr. Barry, Mrs. Pritchard, and Mrs. Cibber from Covent Garden.

In this station Mr. Garrick has continued ever since, and both by his conduct as a manager, and his unequalled merit as an actor, has from year to year added to the entertain-
ment

ment of the public, which he has ever, with an indefatigable assiduity, consulted. Nor has the public been by any means ungrateful in its returns for that assiduity; but has, on the contrary, by the warm and deserved encouragement which it has given him, raised him to that state of ease and affluence, to which it must surely be the wish of every honest heart, to see superior excellence of any kind exalted.

To enter into a particular detail of Mr. Garrick's several merits, or a discussion of his peculiar excellencies in the immense variety of characters he performs, would be a task, not only too arduous to attempt, and too extensive for our limits, but also entirely impertinent and unnecessary, as very few persons can be supposed unacquainted with them.

Suffice it in a word, the beholder feels himself affected he knows not how, and it may be truly said of him, by future writers, what the poet has said of Shakespeare, that in *his* acting, as in *the other's* writing,

*His powerful strokes prevailing truth
impress'd.*

And unresisted passion storm'd the breast.

His superiority to all others in one branch of excellence, however, must not make us overlook the rank he is entitled to stand in as to another; nor our remembrance of his being the *first* actor living, induce us to forget, that he is far from being the *last* writer. Notwithstanding the numberless and laborious avocations attending on his profession as an actor, and his station as a manager, yet still his active genius has been perpetually bursting forth in various little productions both in the dramatic and poetical way, whose merit cannot but make us regret his want of time for the pursuance of more extensive and important works. He has publicly avowed himself the author of the following, some of which are originals, and the rest alterations from other authors, with a design to adapt them to the present taste of the public.

1. Every Man in his Humour. Com. (Alteration from Ben. Johnson, with an additional scene.) 2. Farmer's Return. Interlude. 3. Guardian. Com. of two acts. 4. Lethe. Farce. 5. Lying Valet. Com. of two acts. 6. Miss in her Teens. Farce. 7. Romeo

and Juliet. T. (Altered from Shakespeare, with an additional scene.) 8. Winter's Tale. (Altered from Shakespeare.)

Besides these, Mr. Garrick has been reputed the author of the following pieces; viz. 1. Catherine and Petruccio. Farce, in three acts. (Altered from Shakespeare.) 2. Cymbeline. T. (Altered from Shakespeare, but by little more than a transposition of several scenes, for the sake of adding regularity to the conduct of the drama.) 3. Enchanter. Musical Entertainment. 4. Gamesters. C. (Alteration from James Shirley.) 5. Harlequin's Invasion. A Christmas gambol. (This is a sort of speaking pantomime, in which an admirable scene of Lady Doll Snip, the taylor's daughter, was written by this gentleman.) 6. Isabella. (Alteration from Southerne's Fatal Marriage.) 7. Lilliput. An entertainment, acted by children. 8. Male Coquette. Com. in two acts.

Besides these, Mr. Garrick has been supposed to be the author of an ode on the death of Mr. Pelham, which, in less than six weeks, run through four editions. The prologues, epilogues, and songs which he has written, are almost innumerable, and possess a degree of happiness both in conception and execution, in which he stands unequalled. It would, however, be in vain to attempt any enumeration of them in this place, and is indeed the less necessary, as I have been informed there is hope the author himself will, ere long, oblige the public with a complete edition of all his works.

Having thus, pursuant to our plan, given our readers a cursory history of the first dramatic poet, and of the first dramatic performer this country ever produced, we now come to the very liberal institution projected by the latter to celebrate the memory of the former; an institution which does honour to the age, and entitles Mr. Garrick to a generous regard from the sons of genius, the admirers of literature, and the friends of humanity.

From the original period of Mr. Garrick's direction of the theatre, it has been his constant study to entertain the public as much as possible with the productions of their most distinguished writer; which, notwithstanding all their inaccuracy, their vio-

lation

lation of the rules, and disregard of probability, nevertheless contain a fund of nature, and a force of fancy, that will secure them an eternal pre-eminence in the theatre. Actuated by this view, Mr. Garrick carefully considered many pieces of his favourite poet, which the ignorance of the times had consigned to oblivion, and as his perfect acquaintance with the stage, made him a masterly judge of dramatic effect, he retrenched the superfluities of some, while he assisted the deficiencies of others, and gave a new existence to several inestimable works, which had otherwise remained perhaps in everlasting obscurity. As he rendered these plays proper for exhibition, he not only brought them out, but always appeared in a principal character himself, and gave them every embellishment that was calculated to strike the eye, engage the ear, or charm the imagination; by these methods, his Shakespeare's least known writings were constantly represented to a crowded audience. The world discovered new beauties as often as they were repeated; they wondered how such astonishing effects of genius could be so long concealed, till at last, from a desire to see the Roscius of their age in his extensive variety of parts, they came to relish, they came to admire those very performances which the critics had taught them to condemn: the performances, indeed, were wholly repugnant to the elaborate doctrine of the schools, but still there were none which so much excited their mirth, so much interested their sensibility: their laughter was immoderate, or their tears were excessive, though a number of profound scholars declared it was shameful to laugh or to cry where the unities were sacrificed. Not to trespass on the patience of the reader, the feelings of the heart triumphed over the laws of the stagyrite, and the simple dictates of nature bid defiance to the unbending severity of criticism.

Shakespeare being thus securely established upon the throne of genius, it now became as fashionable to applaud, as it was formerly fashionable to exclaim against the irregularity of his compositions, and he was universally celebrated as the poet of nature. It would therefore be wonderful, if the place of his nativity should be lost in the tide of popularity; and in fact it would be wonderful, if Stratford was not frequently

distinguished by an honourable mention, while the *Swan of Avon* so constantly strung the lyre of every pretender, even, to literature. The latter being happily the case, the inhabitants of Stratford looked upon themselves as peculiarly bound to honour the memory of a man by whom they acquired so much reputation; and being sensible that no little share of his fame was due to the labours of Mr. Garrick, they determined to shew the utmost regard in their power for that gentleman; unanimously elected him a burgess of their corporation, sent him up part of a mulberry tree, which, being planted by Shakespeare himself, they considered as a sacred relique, and requested his picture for their town hall. Mr. Garrick, on the other hand, meditated how he might do an essential service to the birth-place of his Shakespeare, and pay a suitable compliment at the same time to the poet's exalted character; the ensuing jubilee will be the consequence of his determination: and possibly there is not another man in the kingdom, who, as a genius, is popular enough to institute, and as judge of pleasure is qualified enough to direct so arduous a scheme of public entertainment.—The jubilee is to open on the sixth of the present month with an oratorio, in the church: Dr. Arne is to conduct the performance. Mr. Richards, who leads the Drury-lane band, is the first violin; and the singers consist of Mr. Vernon, Mrs. Baddely, Mrs. Barthelmon, and Master Brown. From the church the company walk in procession to the great booth, which has been built on purpose for the masquerade, or to the town hall, where an occasional ode will be executed, and the evening is to conclude with an assembly and a ball.

On the 7th, the morning commences with a procession to the statue of Shakespeare; the persons, who compose this procession, are to be dressed in the habits of his various characters; and Mr. Garrick is to crown the statue with a wreath of laurel. Early in the evening a magnificent fire-work is to be played off, under the direction of Mr. Angelo; and the whole is to terminate with a masquerade. On the 8th, however, a plate will be given by the corporation, which will afford another day's entertainment.

Upon the whole, the public expectation is greatly excited by this festival to genius; but when the taste of the steward is considered, there can be no great reason to suppose that this expectation will be disappointed.

Mechanical Projections of a Chaise to travel without Horses.

Fig. C



Fig B

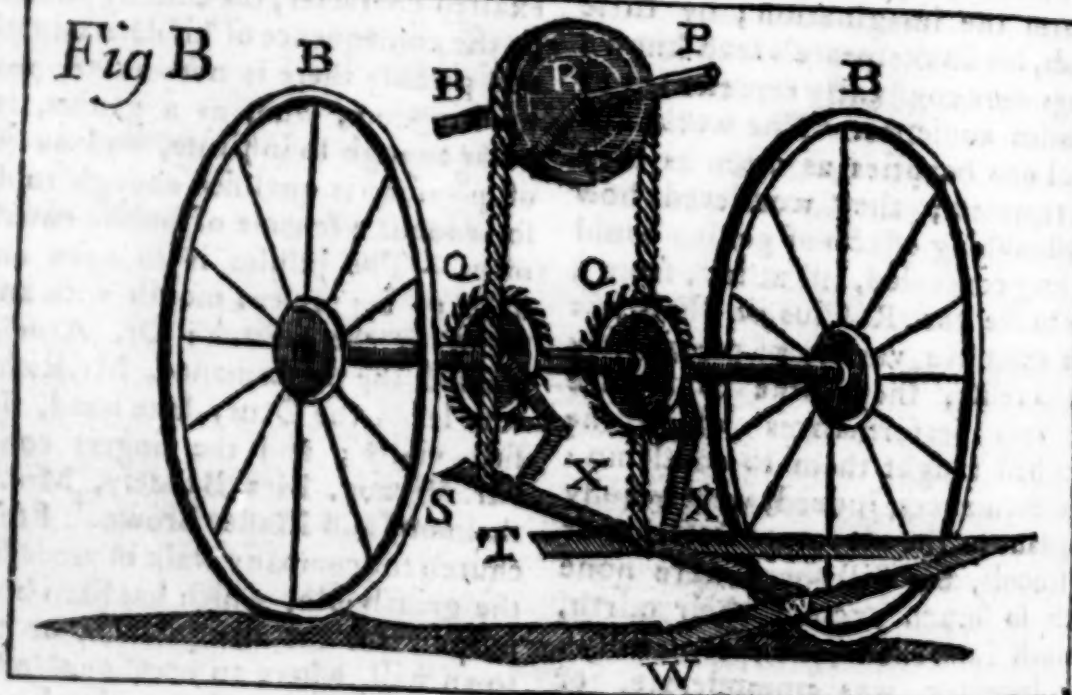
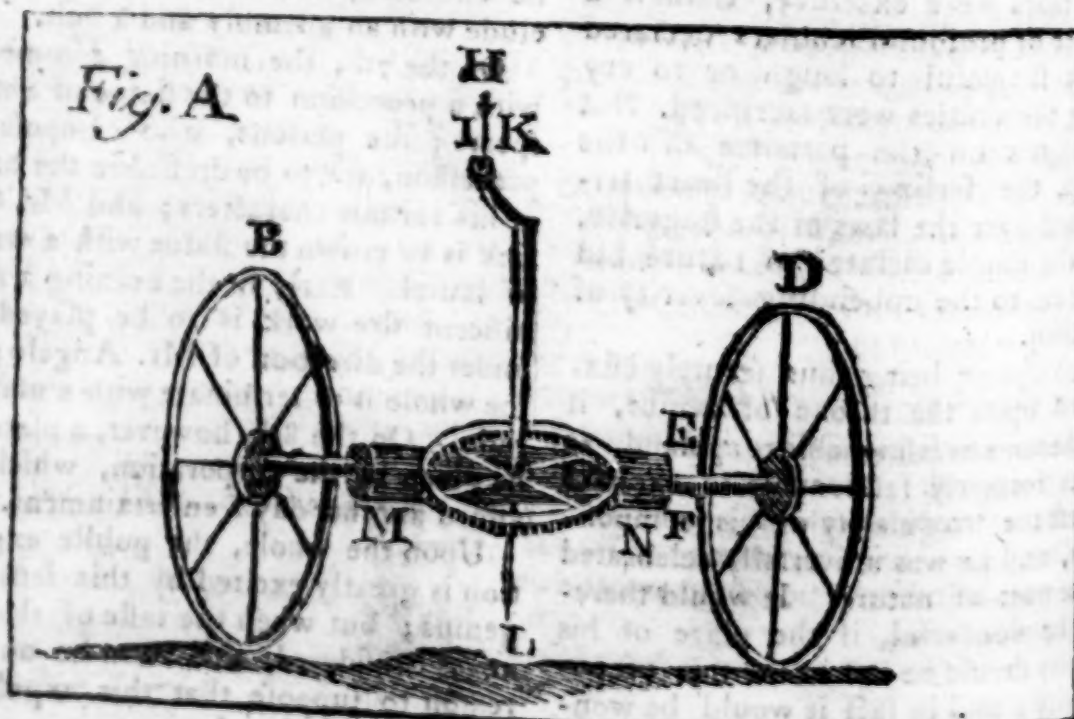


Fig. A



THE conversation of the public having been so greatly taken up with a machine to move without horses, we are persuaded the preceding plate, with the following explanation, will be not a little agreeable to our readers.

Mechanical Projections of the Travelling Chaise without Horses, shewing plainly by Inspection the Constitution of these Machines,

By JOHN VEVERS, Master of the Boarding-School at Rygate in Surry.

IGNORANCE of mathematical sciences makes mechanical problems appear abstruse and astonishing to those who are not exercised in mechanical studies.

For to find out an unknown hypothesis, required, amongst a confused infinity of others, to be accustomed to discern the proportions, and the force of mixtures; to take a right method in resolving the most intricate and perplexing propositions, is to have the mind well cultivated and clear in geometry, arithmetic, astronomy, and mechanics, which are keys to unlock the understanding and solve the greatest difficulties. Therefore, upon the above-mentioned principles, the construction of these carriages are here demonstrated.

A Description of the first Scheme A.

THE hinder wheels B, D must be large and firmly fixed to their common axletree E, F, that one cannot move without the other.

Put a trundle-head with strong and close spindles round the middle of the axletree E, F, and near to that fix upon the beam a notched wheel G, the notches of which may catch the spindles of the trundle-head, and so in turning with the handle H, I, K, that wheel round its axletree K, L, which must be perpendicular to the horizon, it will turn the trundle M, N, and with that the axletree E, F, and the wheels B, D, which will thereupon set forward the chaise without horses, or any other animal. Observe the axletree must enter into the beam, in order to turn within it.

A Description of the second Scheme B.

The contrivance of this machine is as follows, but put in motion by a foot-man, which makes it go with his two feet alternately, by virtue of two little wheels hid in a box between the

two hind wheels A B, figure C, and made fast to the axletree of the chaise.

The little wheels in the box are Q, Q.—in figure B, and P, P is a roller, the two ends of which are made fast to the box behind the chaise; R is a pulley, upon which runs the rope that fastens the end of the planks S, T, upon which the footman puts his feet.

W, W is a piece of wood that keeps fast the two planks at the other end, allowing them to move up and down by the two ropes P, T, and P, S, tied to their two ends.

X, X are two little plates of iron which serve to turn the wheels Q, Q, that are fixed to their axletree, which is likewise fixed to the two great wheels B, B.

Thus you will readily apprehend that the footman putting his feet alternately upon T, and S, one of the plates will turn one of the notched wheels.

For example!

If he leans with his foot upon the plank T, it descends and raises the plank S, which cannot rise but at the same time the plate of iron that enters the notches of the wheel must needs make it turn with its axletree, and consequently the great wheels.

Then the footman leaning upon the plank S, the weight of his body will make it descend and raise the other plank T, which turns the wheel again; and so the motion will be continued.

You may easily imagine, that while the two hind wheels advance, the fore wheels must likewise advance; and that these will always advance straight, if the person that sits in the chaise manages them with reins made fast to the fore-beam.

N. B. The velocity of these carriages depends upon the activity of the manager.

An Epitome of the British Constitution, from the Fourth Volume of The Fool of Quality, just published, by the celebrated Henry Brooke, Esq; Author of Gustavus Vasa.

AT a time when the nature of our constitution is so much the object of enquiry; and at a crisis also when there is perhaps an uncommon degree of propriety in being perfectly acquainted with its principles, the following epitome, which is written with no less precision than candour, will, we are certain, give general satisfaction to our readers.

THE REGAL ESTATE.

THE king, in the constitution of Great Britain, is more properly the king *of* than a king *over* the people; united to them, one of them, and contained in them. At the same time that he is acknowledged the head of their body, he is their principal servant or minister, being the depute of their executive power.

His claim to the throne is not a claim as of some matter of property or personal right; he doth not claim, but is claimed by the people in their parliament; and he is claimed or called upon, not to the investiture of possessions, but the performance of duties. He is called upon to govern the people according to the laws by which they themselves have consented to be governed; to cause justice and mercy to be dispensed throughout the realm; and, to his utmost, to execute, protect, and maintain the laws of the Gospel of God, and the rights and liberties of all the people without distinction. And this he swears on the Gospel of God to perform. And thus, as all others owe *allegiance* to the king, *the king himself oweth allegiance to the constitution.*

The existence of a king, as one of the three estates, is immutable, indispensable, and indefeasible. The constitution cannot subsist without a king. But then his personal claim of possession, and of hereditary succession to the throne, is, in several instances, precarious and defeasible. As in case of any natural incapacity to govern; or of an open avowal of principles incompatible with the constitution;

or in case of overt-acts demonstrative of such principles; or of any attempt to sap or overthrow a fundamental part of that system, which he was called in, and constituted, and sworn to maintain.

Though the claim of all kings to the throne of Great Britain is a limited and defeasible claim, yet the world can afford no rival, in power or glory, to a *constitutional* sovereign of these free dominions.

For the honour of their own body, they have invested this their head with all possible illustration. He concentrates the rays of many nations. They have clothed him in royal robes, and circled his head with a diadem, and inthroned him on high. And they bow down before the mirror of their own majesty.

Neither are his the mere ensigns or external shews of regency. He is invested also with powers much more real than if they were absolute.

There are *three capital prerogatives* with which the king is intrusted, which, at first sight, appear of fearful and dangerous tendency; and which must infallibly and quickly end in arbitrary dominion, if they were not counterpoised and counteracted.

His principal prerogative is to make war or peace, as also treaties, leagues, and alliances, with foreign potentates.

His second prerogative is to nominate and appoint all ministers and servants of state, all judges and administrators of justice, and officers, civil or military, throughout these realms.

His third capital prerogative is, that he should have the whole executive power of the government of these nations, by his said ministers and officers, both civil and military.

I might here also have added a fourth prerogative, which must have been capital *over* the constitution, had it not been limited in the original trust, I mean a power of granting pardon to criminals. Had this power been unrestrained, all obligations to justice might be absolved at the king's pleasure. An evil king might even encourage the breach of law. He must, unquestionably, have dispensed with all illicit acts that were perpetrated by his own orders; and this

this assurance of pardon must as unquestionably have encouraged all his ministers and officers to execute his will as the only rule of their obedience.

But, God and our glorious ancestors be praised! he is restrained from protecting his best beloved ministers, when they have effected, or even imagined, the damage of the constitution. He is also limited in appeals brought by the subject for murder or robbery. But, on indictments in his own name, for offences against his proper person and government, such as rebellion, insurrection, riot, and breaches of the peace, by murder, maim, or robbery, &c. here he is at liberty to extend the arm of his mercy; forasmuch as there are many cases so circumstanced, so admittive of pitiable and palliating considerations, that *summum jus*, or strict justice, might prove *summa injuria*, or extreme injustice.

All pardonable offences are distinguished by the title of *crimina læsæ majestatis*, sins against the king. All unpardonable offences are distinguished by the title of *crimina læsæ libertatis*, sins against the constitution. In the first case the injury is presumed to extend no further than to one or a few individuals; in the second it is charged as a sin against the public, against the collective body of the whole people. Of the latter kind are nuisances that may indanger the lives of travellers on the highway; but, more capitally, any imagination, proved by overt-act or evil advice, tending to change the nature or form of any one of the three estates; or tending to vest the government, or the administration thereof, in any one or any two of the said estates independent of the other; or tending to raise armies, or to continue them in time of peace without the consent of parliament; or tending to give any foreign state an advantage over these realms by sea or by land, &c.

The king hath also annexed to his dignity many further very important powers and prerogatives; though they do not so intimately interfere with the constitution as the capital prerogatives above recited.

He is first considered as the original proprietor of all the lands in these kingdoms; and he founds this claim, as well on the conquest by William

the Norman, as by the limited kings, or leaders, of our Gothic ancestors.

Hence it comes to pass that all lands, to which no subject can prove a title, are supposed to be in their original owner, and are therefore, by the constitution, vested in the crown. On the same principle also the king is intitled to the lands of all persons who die without heirs; as also to the possessions of all who are convicted of crimes subversive of the constitution or public weal.

His person, while he is king, or inclusive of the first estate, is constitutionally sacred, and exempted from all acts of violence or constraint. As one of the estates also he is constituted a corporation, and his *teste meipso*, or written testimony, amounts to a matter of record. He also exercises, at present, the independent province of supplying members to the second estate by a new creation, a very large accession to his original powers. Bishops also are now appointed and nominated by the king, another considerable addition to the royal prerogative. His is the sole prerogative to coin or impress money, and to specify, change, or determine the current value thereof; and for this purpose he is supposed to have reserved, from his original grants of lands, a property in mines of gold and silver, which are therefore called royalties.

As he is one of the three constitutional estates, no action can lie against him in any court; neither can he be barred of his title by length of time or entry. And these illustrations of his dignity cast rays of answerable privileges on his royal consort, heir apparent, and eldest daughter.

The king hath also some other inferior and conditional powers, such as of instituting fairs and markets; and of issuing patents for special or personal purposes, provided they shall not be found to infringe on the rights of others. He is also intrusted with the guardianship of the persons and possessions of idiots and lunatics without account.

I leave his majesty's prerogative of a negative voice in the legislature; as also his prerogative (or rather duty) frequently to call the two other estates to parliament, and duly to continue, prorogue, and dissolve the same; till

I come to speak of the three estates, when in such parliament assembled.

Here then we find that a king of Great Britain is constitutionally invested with every power that can possibly be exerted in acts of beneficence. And that, while he continues to move within the sphere of his benign appointment, he continues to be constituted the most worthy, most mighty, and most glorious representative of omnipotence upon earth.

IN treating of the second and third estate, I come naturally to consider what those restraints are, which, while they are preserved inviolate, have so happy a tendency to the mutual prosperity of prince and people.

The ARISTOCRATICAL, or SECOND ESTATE.

THE nobility, or second estate, in the constitution of Great Britain, is originally representative. The members were ennobled by *tenure*, and not by *writ* or *patent*; and they were holden in service to the crown and kingdom, for the respective provinces, counties, or baronies, whose name they bore, and which they represented.

A title to be a member of this second estate was from the beginning hereditary. The king could not anciently either create or defeat a title to nobility. Their titles were not forfeitable, save by the judgment of their peers upon legal trial; and, when any were so deprived, or happened to die without heirs, the succession was deemed too important to be otherwise filled, than by the concurrence of the three estates, by the joint and solemn act of the Parliament, or *commune concilium regni*.

These truths are attested by many ancient records and parliamentary acts. And although this most highly ennobling custom was, at particular times, infringed by particular tyrants, it was inviolably adhered to by the best of our English kings, and was observed even by the worst, excepting a few instances, till the reign of Henry VII. who wished to give consequence to the *third estate*, by deducting from the honours and powers of the *second*.

In truth, it is not to be wondered that any kings, who were ambitious of extending their own power, should

wish to break and weaken that of the nobility, who had distinguished themselves by so many glorious stands for maintenance of liberty and the constitution, more particularly during the reigns of John, Henry III, Edward II, and Richard II.

Till Henry VII. the nobles were looked upon as so many pillars whereon the people rested their rights. Accordingly we find that, in the coalition or grand compact between John and the collective body of the nation, the king and people jointly agree to confide to the nobles the superintendence of the execution of the great charter, with authority to them, and their successors, to enforce the due performance of the covenants therein comprized.

What an illustrating distinction must it have been, when patriot-excellence alone (approved before the country in the field or the council) could give a claim to nobility, and compel, as it were, the united estates of kings, lords, and commons, to call a man up to the second seat in the government and steerage of the nation!

Such a preference must have proved an unremitting incitement to the cultivation and exercises of every virtue, and to such exertions, achievements, and acts of public beneficence, as should draw a man forth to so shining a point of light, and set him like a gem in the gold of the constitution.

The crown did not at once assume the independent right of conferring nobility. Henry III. first omitted to call some of the barons to parliament who were personally obnoxious to him, and he issued his writs, or written letters to some others who were not barons, but from whom he expected greater conformity to arbitrary measures. These writs, however, did not ennoble the party till he was admitted, by the second estate, to a seat in parliament; neither was such nobility, by writ, hereditary.

To supply these defects, the arbitrary ministry of Richard II. invented the method of ennobling by letters patent, at the king's pleasure, whether for years or for life, or in special or general tail, or in fee-simple to a man and his heirs at large. This prerogative, however, was thereafter,

in many instances, declined and discontinued, more particularly by the constitutional King Henry V. till meeting with no opposition from the other two estates, it has successively descended, from Henry VII, on nine crowned heads, through a prescription of near a century and a half.

Next to their king, the people have allowed to their peerage several privileges of the most uncommon and illustrious distinction; their Christian names, and the names that descended to them from their ancestors, are absorbed by the name from whence they take their title of honour, and by this they make their signature in all letters of deeds. Every temporal peer of the realm is deemed a kinsman to the crown. Their deposition on their *honour* is admitted in place of their oath, save where they personally present themselves as witnesses of facts, and saving their oaths of allegiance, supremacy, and abjuration. Their persons are at all times exempted from arrests, except in criminal cases. A defamation of their character is highly punishable, however true the facts may be and deserving of censure. During a session of parliament, all actions and suits at law against peers are suspended. In presentments or indictments by grand juries, and on impeachments by the House of Commons, peers are to be tried by their peers alone; for in all criminal cases they are privileged from the jurisdiction of inferior courts, excepting on appeals for murder or robbery. Peers are also exempted from serving on inquests. And, in all civil causes, where a peer is plaintiff, there must be two or more knights impanelled on the jury.

The bishops, or spiritual lords, have privilege of parliament, but have not the above privileges of personal nobility. In all criminal cases, saving attainder and impeachment, they are to be tried by a petit-jury. Moreover bishops do not vote, in the House of Lords, on the trial of any person for a capital crime.

All the temporal and spiritual nobles that compose the House of Lords, however different in their titles and degrees of nobility, are called peers (*pares*) or equals: because their voices are admitted as of equal value, and that the vote of a bishop or baron

shall be equivalent to that of an archbishop or duke.

The capital privilege (or rather prerogative) of the House of Peers consists in their being *the supreme court of judicature*, to whom the final decision of all civil causes are confided and referred, *in the last resort*.

This *constitutional privilege* is a weighty counterpoise to his majesty's *second prerogative of appointing the administrators of justice throughout the nation*; forasmuch as judges (who are immediately under the influence of the crown) are yet intimidated from infringing, by any sentence, on the laws or constitution of these realms, while a judgment, so highly superior to their own, impends.

The second great privilege of the House of Peers consists, in their having the sole judicature of all impeachments commenced and prosecuted by the commons. And this again is a very weighty counterpoise to his majesty's *third prerogative of the executive government of these nations by his ministers*, since no minister can be so great, as not justly to dread the coming under a judgment, from which the mightiness of his royal master cannot protect him.

The third capital privilege of the House of Peers subsists in their share, or particular department of rights, in the legislature. This extends to the framing of any bills, at their pleasure, for the purposes of good government; saving always to the commons their incommunicable right of granting taxes or subsidies to be levied on their constituents. But on such bills, as on all others, the House of Lords have a negative; a happy counterpoise to the power both of king and commons, should demands on the one part, or bounties on the other, exceed what is requisite.

The change of the ancient *modus*, in conferring nobility, has not hitherto, as I trust, been of any considerable detriment to the weal of the people. But should some future majesty, or rather some future ministry, intitle men to a voice in the second estate, on any consideration, save that of eminent virtue and patriot-service; might it be possible that such ministers should take a further stride, and confer nobility for actions deserving of *infamy*;

famy; should they even covenant to grant such honours and dignities, in lieu of services subversive of the constitution; a majority of such a peerage must either appear too light to effect any public benefit, or heavy enough to effect the public perdition.

The DEMOCRATICAL, or THIRD ESTATE.

THE election of commoners, to be immediate trustees and apt representatives of the people in parliament, is the hereditary and indefeasible privilege of the people. It is the privilege which they accepted and which they retain, in exchange of their originally inherent and hereditary right of sitting with the king and peers, in person, for the guardianship of their own liberties and the institution of their own laws.

Such representatives, therefore, can never have it in their power to give, delegate, or extinguish the whole or any part of the people's inseparable and unextinguishable share in the legislative power, neither to impart the same to any one of the other estates, or to any persons or person whatever, either in or out of parliament. Where plenipotentiaries take upon them to abolish the authority of their principals; or where any secondary agents attempt to defeat the power of their primaries; such agents and plenipotentiaries defeat their own commission, and all the powers of the trust necessarily revert to the constituents.

The persons of these temporary trustees of the people, during their session, and for fourteen days before and after every meeting, adjournment, prorogation, and dissolution of parliament, are equally exempted, with the persons of peers, from arrest and duress of every sort.

They are also, during their session, to have ready access to the king or House of Lords, and to address or confer with them on all occasions.

No member of the House of Commons, no more than of the House of Peers, shall suffer, or be questioned, or compelled to witness or answer, in any court or place whatsoever, touching any thing said or done by himself or others in parliament. In order that perfect freedom of speech

and action may leave nothing undone for the public weal.

They have also (during session) an equal power with the House of Lords, to punish any who shall presume to traduce their dignity, or detract from the rights or privileges of any member of their house.

The commons form a court of judicature, distinct from the judicature of the House of Lords. Theirs is the peculiar privilege to try and adjudge the legality of the election of their own members. They may fine and confine their own members as well as others, for delinquency or offence against the honour of their house. But, in all other matters of judicature, they are merely a court of *inquisition* and *presentment*, and not a tribunal of *definitive judgment*.

In this respect, however, they are extremely formidable. They constitute the *grand inquest* of the nation; for which great and good purpose they are supposed to be perfectly qualified by a personal knowledge of what hath been transacted, throughout the several shires, cities, and boroughs, from whence they assemble, and which they represent.

Over and above their inquiry into all public grievances, *wicked ministers, transgressing magistrates, corrupt judges and justiciaries*, who sell, deny, or delay justice; *evil counsellors* of the crown, who attempt or devise the subversion or alteration of any part of the constitution; with all such overgrown malefactors as are deemed above the reach of inferior courts, come under the particular cognizance of the commons, to be by them impeached, and presented for trial at the bar of the House of Lords. And these inquisitory and judicial powers of the two houses, from which no man under the crown can be exempted, are deemed a sufficient allay and counterpoise to the whole executive power of the king by his ministers.

The legislative department of the power of the commons is in all respects co-equal with that of the peers. They frame any bills at pleasure for the purposes of good government. They exercise a right, as the lords also do, to propose and bring in bills, for the amendment or repeal of old laws.

laws, as well as for the ordaining or institution of new ones. And each house alike hath a negative on all bills that are framed and passed by the other.

But the capital, the incommunicable privilege of the House of Commons, arises from that holy trust which their constituents repose in them; whereby they are empowered to borrow from the people a small portion of their property, in order to restore it threefold, in the advantages of peace, equal government, and the encouragement of trade, industry, and the manufactures.

To impart any of this trust would be a breach of the constitution: and even to abuse it would be a felonious breach of common honesty.

By this fundamental trust and incommunicable privilege, the commons have the sole power over the money of the people; to grant or deny aids, according as they shall judge them either requisite, or unnecessary to the public service. Theirs is the province, and theirs alone, to enquire and judge of the several occasions for which such aids may be required, and to measure and appropriate the sums to their respective uses. Theirs also is the sole province of framing all bills or laws for the imposing of any taxes, and of appointing the means for levying the same upon the people. Neither may the first or second estate, either king or peerage, propound or do any thing relating to these matters, that may any way interfere with the proceedings of the commons, save in their negative or assent to such bills, when presented to them, without addition, deduction, or alteration of any kind.

After such aids and taxes have been levied and disposed of, the commons have the further right of enquiring and examining into the application of the said aids; of ordering all accounts relative thereto to be laid before them; and of censuring the abuse or misapplication thereof.

The royal assent to all other bills is expressed by the terms *Le roy le veut*, the king wills it. But, when the commons present their bills of aid to his majesty, it is answered, *Le roy remercie ses loyal sujets et ainsi le veut*, the king thanks his loyal subjects and so willet. An express acknowledgment that the right of granting or levying monies for public purposes, lies solely,

inherently, and incommunicably, in the people and their representatives.

This capital privilege of the commons constitutes the grand counterpoise to the king's principal prerogative of making peace or war; for how impotent must a warlike enterprize prove without money, which makes the sinews thereof! And thus the people and their representatives still retain in their hands the grand momentum of the constitution, and of all human affairs.

Distinguished representatives! Happy people! immutably happy, while worthily represented.

As the fathers of the several families throughout the kingdom, nearly and tenderly comprize and represent the persons, cares, and concerns of their respective households, so these adopted fathers immediately represent, and intimately concentrate, the persons and concerns of their respective constituents, and in them the collective body or sum of the nation. And while these fathers continue true to their adopting children, a single stone cannot lapse from the great fabric of the constitution.

The TULIP and the MYRTLE.

I.

T WAS on the border of a stream
A gayly-painted tulip stood,
And, gilded by the morning beam,
Survey'd her beauties in the flood.

II.

And sure, more lovely to behold,
Might nothing meet the wistful eye,
Than crimson fading into gold,
In streaks of fairest symmetry.

III.

The beauteous flower, with pride elate,
Ah me! that pride with beauty dwells!
Vainly affects superior state,
And thus in empty fancy swells.

IV.

"O lustre of unrivall'd bloom!
Fair painting of a hand divine!
Superior far to mortal doom,
The hues of heaven alone are mine!"

V.

Away, ye worthless, formless race!
Ye weeds, that boast the name of flowers!
No more my native bed disgrace,
Unmeet for tribes so mean as yours!

VI.

Shall the bright daughter of the sun
Associate with the shrubs of earth?
Ye slaves, your sovereign's presence shun!
Respect her beauties and her birth.

VII.

VII.

And thou, dull, sullen ever-green!
Shalt thou my shining sphere invade?
My noon-day beauties beam unseen,
Obscur'd beneath thy dusky shade!"

VIII.

"Deluded flower! the myrtle cries,
Shall we thy moment's bloom adore?
The meanest shrub that you despise,
The meanest flower has merit more.

IX.

That daisy, in its simple bloom,
Shall last along the changing year;
Blush on the snow of winter's gloom,
And bid the smiling spring appear.

X.

The violet, that, those banks beneath,
Hides from thy scorn its modest head,
Shall fill the air with fragrant breath,
When thou art in thy dusty bed.

XI.

Ev'n I, who boast no golden shade,
Am of no shining tints possess'd,
When low thy lucid form is laid,
Shall bloom on many a lovely breast.

XII.

And he, whose kind and fostering care
To thee, to me, our beings gave,
Shall near his breast my flowrets wear,
And walk regardless o'er thy grave.

XIII.

Deluded flower! the friendly screen,
That hides thee from the noon-tide ray,
And mocks thy passion to be seen,
Prolongs thy transitory day.

XIV.

But kindly deeds with scorn repaid,
No more by virtue need be done:
I now withdraw my dusky shade,
And yield thee to thy darling sun."

XV.

Fierce on the flower the scorching beam
With all its weight of glory fell;
The flower exulting caught the gleam,
And lent its leaves a bolder swell.

XVI.

Expanded by the searching fire,
The curling leaves the breast disclos'd;
The mantling bloom was painted higher,
And every latent charm expos'd.

XVII.

But when the sun was sliding low,
And ev'ning came, with dews so cold;
The wanton beauty ceas'd to blow,
And sought her bending leaves to fold.

XVIII.

Those leaves, alas! no more would close;
Relax'd, exhausted, sickening, pale;
They left her to a parent's woes,
And fled before the rising gale.

TO JEALOUSY.

O H, Fondness, tyrant-child, of Love!
Stoop not with him my breast to
share;

If reign thou must, a Nero prove,
And slay thy tender parent there.


D O R E T A.

NATURAL HISTORY.

AS it is proposed to entertain our readers with a body of natural history, it is also intended to embellish this history with occasional copper plates by the best artists. In this month's Magazine we begin with the bear which is found in Greenland and Spitzbergen. This animal is very fierce and voracious; lives on the islands of ice, and in winter in vast caverns beneath the snow; feeds on fish and seals, has dreadful combats with the morse, grows to a great size, sometimes to thirteen feet in length, and is an excellent swimmer.

The Norway bear is hunted with small dogs, trained up to the sport. They never venture to grapple with him; but harrass him with running about, barking, leaping, and endeavouring to seize him by the genitals. When he is thus tired, he retreats to a rock, or a tree; and, setting his back against it, tears up the stones and earth, which he throws about him in his own defence: then the huntsman fires at him with a brace of balls from a rifled gun; and if the shot enters his chest, his shoulder, or his ear, he falls immediately: but, if he is only slightly wounded, he flies with surprising fury upon the marksman, who must defend himself with the bayonet, which is commonly fixed in the muzzle of the piece. If this implement be wanting, he snatches the knife or dagger, which the Norwegian farmer always wears hanging at his side by a brass chain, and holding it cross-ways in his hand, endeavours to thrust it down the bear's throat. Should he miss his aim, his life is lost. The bear will flea him, and pull his skin over his ears with amazing dexterity. Sometimes, however, he beats the conquered huntsman with his paws until he appears to be dead, and then retires. If the farmer triumphs, the head of his antagonist is fixed upon his house as a trophy. The hide will fetch five or six rix-dollars. The flesh is eaten by the vulgar; and at every wedding a bear's ham appears as a dainty.

The

 The Print of the Polar Bear is obliged to be deferred.

The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

The History of the Session of Parliament, which began Nov. 8, 1768, being the second Session of the Thirteenth Parliament of Great-Britain; with an Account of all the material Questions therein determined, and of the political Disputes thereby occasioned without Doors. Continued from p. 294.

HAVING in our number for June, as we hope, accurately and candidly discussed the popular question in relation to Mr. Wilkes, we now proceed to other matters of a parliamentary nature, and flatter ourselves that the reader will find them treated with equal precision and impartiality.

The parliament, which assembled on the 9th of November, had scarcely drawn up their address to his majesty's speech from the throne, when they proceeded to consider the necessities of the nation with regard to provision, and on the 11th ordered a committee of the whole house, to consider of the laws then in being for prohibiting the exportation of corn, grain, meal, malt, flour, bread, biscuit, and starch, together with such laws as were in force against the extraction of low wines and spirits from wheat and wheat flour. The same day also they determined upon granting his majesty a supply, and on the 25th following a bill for preventing the exportation of corn, &c. received the royal assent. This, however, was not the only measure taken for reducing the price of provisions, various articles were permitted to be imported from America, which had a tendency to advance this salutary end, such as salt beef, butter, and pork; so that the colonies no less than the kingdom of Ireland were encouraged to share their abundance with the inhabitants of the mother country. The House of Commons then proceeded to take the distracted state of Massachusetts-Bay under consideration, and ordered all the letters and dispatches from the governor of that province to the earl of Hillsborough to be laid before them; in consequence of which a joint address from both houses was presented to his majesty on the 13th of February, thanking him for graciously communicating these matters to his parliament, and expressing their perfect satisfaction at the measures which had been pursued by his order, August, 1769.

ders to support the constitution, and to induce in that colony a due obedience to the authority of the mother country: both houses moreover assured his majesty of their inviolable resolution to concur effectually in such farther expedients as might be judged necessary to maintain the civil magistrates in a proper execution of the laws, and delivered it as their opinion, that nothing would so certainly preserve royal authority in the Massachusetts, as bringing the authors of the late unfortunate disorders to exemplary punishment. Convinced of this, they humbly besought his majesty that Governor Barnard might be directed to transmit the fullest information he could obtain of all treasons, or misprision of treason, committed within his government since the 30th of December, 1767, together with the names of the persons who were most active in the perpetration of such offences, that his majesty might issue a special commission for enquiring into, hearing, and determining upon the guilt of the offenders within *this realm*, pursuant to the provisions of a statute made in the 30th year of Henry the Eighth, in case his majesty, upon Governor Barnard's report, should see sufficient ground for such a proceeding. To this address the king replied, that their resolution on the disturbances alluded to gave him great satisfaction, and added, the orders which they recommended should be given for suppressing such disturbances effectually.

The foregoing address, however warmly drawn up and vigorously supported, underwent no little animadversion from the advocates of America, both within and without doors, especially that part of it which mentioned trying the delinquents beyond the Atlantic, at a tribunal in this kingdom. By the laws of Great-Britain, the animadvertors observed, a man was usually tried in the county where he had committed an offence;

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that

that the circumstances of his crime might be more clearly examined, and that the knowledge which the jurors thereby received of his general character, might assist them in pronouncing upon his innocence or his guilt with a greater degree of certainty; they therefore insisted, that if this mode of trial was proper for the inhabitants of the mother country, it was equally requisite for the British subjects of America. "If, argued these gentlemen, any of the Americans have violated the laws at home, let them be called to an account at home for their misconduct. Let them not be torn above 3000 miles from their business, their friends, and their families, to undergo a trial before juries publicly known to be prejudiced against them. It will be difficult to the last degree, if not utterly impossible, for the accused to bring over evidences of their good behaviour, even if they should be wholly without fault. It will require an affluent fortune for a man to carry with him from Boston to London all the people who may be absolutely necessary to give testimony in his favour; whereas the witnesses against him, supported by the countenance of government, and maintained at the national expence, will be easily collected, and will readily undertake a voyage, in which they are not only to live without any charge, but perhaps to be rewarded for their services.

The crime, proceeded the advocates for America, of which our unhappy fellow subjects beyond the Atlantic are accused, is treason, or misprision of treason, against the authority of the mother country. If a special commission is erected for trying them in this kingdom, who are necessarily to become their judges? The people of England; the parties against whom they have offended are to determine upon their fate; their accusers are to sit in judgement upon them; and they are to look for the strictest *impartiality* from jurors, who, as inhabitants of Great Britain, must be evidently *partial*. This is not all, an American, even if acquitted of a crime, is nearly as unfortunate as if he was actually condemned; for if he is not a man of considerable opulence, his ruin is inevitable. The injury his business must sustain by a tedious voyage, a long absence, an expensive confinement, and

the still accumulating expences of feeding counsel and maintaining witnesses, cannot but beggar him in the end. Government upon the proof of his innocence will not reimburse his loss, it will not give him retribution for the injuries he has sustained, nor cast one compassionate glance upon his drooping family, or his mangled reputation. In this case a certain death is surely as eligible as a broken heart, and possibly numbers might actually think the gibbet an act of mercy, when compared with the horrors of a pinching poverty, the tears of a despairing wife, and the hunger of a helpless posterity. For these reasons, if the Americans are guilty, punish their guilt at home; if you suspect that their friends and their neighbours will be as partial to their faults as an English jury may be prejudiced against them, if you suppose the whole colony of the Massachusetts-Bay, breathing one spirit of disaffection to the mother country, will acquit the accused, however culpable; if you suspect all this, and even more, nevertheless try them where they have committed their offences; let not mere *suspicion* overcome the dictates of justice, or the pleadings of humanity. Your error will be on the right side, though your conjectures in this respect should be just. It will be an error on the side of mercy, it will reflect an honour on the rectitude of your actions that may produce a better effect than the most rigid severity, and it may, in all likelihood, restore that affection for you in the bosoms of the delinquents, which a contrary conduct must eradicate for ever." Such were the reasonings against the address we have quoted, notwithstanding which it was resolved by a considerable majority, but of what consequences it may be productive, time only can inform us.

It is now necessary to relate the supplies of the session we are speaking of. One of the first resolutions which the commons came to was that of granting a supply to his majesty. The number of seamen to be employed for the year 1769 they declared should be 16000, including 4287 marines, for whom a month's provision of 4l. per man, for thirteen months, was ordered. The number of land forces, including 2349 invalids, was settled at 17142 ^{of} _{section}

fective men, in which commission and non-commission officers were reckoned. It was therefore resolved,

That a sum not exceeding 10255l. 8s. 1d. be granted to his majesty, for the ordinary of the navy, including half-pay to sea and marine officers for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 282,413l. be granted to his majesty, towards the buildings, rebuildings, and repair of ships of war in his majesty's yards, and other extra works, over and above what are proposed to be done, upon the heads of wear and tear, and ordinary, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 602,673l. 15s. 7d. be granted to his majesty, for defraying the charge of 17,142 effective men, for guards, garrisons, and other his majesty's land-forces in Great Britain, Jersey, and Guernsey, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 397,835l. 18s. 7d. and one eighth part of a penny, be granted to his majesty, for maintaining his majesty's forces and garrisons in the plantations and Africa, including those in garrison at Minorca and Gibraltar, and for provisions for the forces in North America, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, the Ceded Islands, and Africa, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 4661l. 12s. 7d. be granted to his majesty, for defraying the charge of the difference of pay between the British and Irish establishment of five battalions and four companies of foot, serving in the Isle of Man, at Gibraltar, Minorca, and the Ceded Islands, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 2230l. 18s. 6d. $\frac{1}{2}$, be granted to his majesty, for the pay of the general and general-staff officers in Great Britain, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 4763l. 5s. be granted to his majesty, for defraying the charge of full pay for 365 days, for the year 1769, to officers reduced, with the tenth company of several battalions reduced from ten to nine companies, and who remained on half pay at the 24th of December, 1765.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 177,947l. 18s. be granted to his majesty, for the charge of the office of

ordnance for land service, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 43,812l. 19s. be granted to his majesty, for defraying the expence of services performed by the office of ordnance for land service, and not provided for by parliament, in 1768.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 4375l. 17s. 11d. be granted to his majesty upon account, for maintaining and supporting the civil establishment of his majesty's colony of Nova Scotia, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 3086l. be granted to his majesty upon account, for defraying the charge of his majesty's colony of Georgia, and other incidental expences attending the same, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 4750l. be granted to his majesty upon account, for defraying the expences of the civil establishment of his majesty's colony of East Florida, and other incidental expences attending the same, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 4800l. be granted to his majesty upon account, for defraying the expences of the civil establishment of his majesty's colony of West Florida, and other incidental expences attending the same, from the 24th of June, 1768, to the 24th of June, 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 1785l. 4s. be granted to his majesty upon account, for defraying the expences attending the general surveys of his majesty's dominions in North America, for the year 1769.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding 5550l. be granted to his majesty, for defraying the charges of the civil list government of Senegambia for the year 1769.

Resolved, That the sum of 1,800,000l. be granted to his majesty, for paying off, and discharging the Exchequer bills, made out by virtue of an act passed in the 8th year of his present majesty's reign, entitled, "An act for raising a certain sum of money by loan, or Exchequer bills, for the service of the year 1768, and charged upon the first aids to be granted in this session of parliament."

[To be continued.]

History and Description of Asia continued.

PALESTINE, a small but celebrated and noble country in Asia, extended from north to south, between Syria to the north, the Desarts of Arabia to the east, the Stony Arabia to the south, and the Mediterranean sea to the west. This was that spot of ground allotted by God to his own people the children of Israel, and was divided at first into twelve tribes. About the time of our Saviour's birth it was divided into six provinces. It is now commonly called the Holy Land, and has been in the hands of the Turks ever since the year 1517.

JERUSALEM, the capital city of Palestine, and for a long time of the whole earth, is seated on a rocky mountain, every way to be ascended, except a little on the north, by steep and valleys, which form a natural fortification. For the most part it is invironed with other not far removed mountains, as if placed in the midst of an amphitheatre. On the east is Mount Olivet, separated from the city by the valley of Jehoshaphat, which also circles a part of the north, and affords a passage to the brook of Hedron. On the south is the mount of Scandal, with the valley of Gehinnon. On the west it was formerly fenced with the valley and mountain of Gihon; and mount Sion lay within the city, which stood upon the south side of it. On the east side of this mountain the famous temple was situated, and between the city and the temple the king's palace. Mount Calvary, which formerly lay without the city to the north west, is now almost in the heart of it, the visitors to the holy sepulchre being the almost only reason why Jerusalem at this day has one inhabitant; though they are indeed but few in number, and those for the most part monks and religious persons of all nations, who are miserably oppressed by the Turks, as they seize all opportunities to impoverish and injure them. This city stands fifty miles from Joppa and the Mediterranean sea, one hundred and sixty miles from Damascus to the south, three hundred from Grand Cairo to the north east, and four hundred from Alexandria.

It is impossible to enter into the va-

rious revolutions, conquests, and miseries of Jerusalem, from the time that Joshua assigned it to the tribe of Benjamin, on the children of Israel entering the land of Canaan, until in the year sixty-nine, Titus, after a dreadful siege, put an end to the Jewish government, destroying both the city and temple, which lay desolate eighty-nine years, when it was rebuilt by Adrian, and called *Ælia*, who permitted the Christians to live in it, though the Jews were utterly prohibited. In the year 361, Julian the Apostate, to contradict our Saviour's prophecy, sent the Jews to repair the temple, but both him and them were disappointed by earthquakes, tempests, and balls of fire issuing out of the earth. Frederic the Emperor, in the year 1228, recovered Jerusalem by a treaty without any siege, and was crowned in the city. But in the year 1234 the Templars, having perfidiously broken the peace, the Saracens retook it, and defaced it, abusing even the sepulchre, which till then had been revered by all men but the Jews. Ever since which it has been in the possession of the Mahometans, as they at times prevail over one another.

TYRE, one of the most ancient and celebrated cities of Palestine, was by the emperor Adrian made the capital of Phœnicia. It was supposed to be older than the coming of the children of Israel out of Egypt, but certainly at the latest was only two hundred and forty years before the building of Solomon's temple. It was inconceivably flourishing, had the whole trade of the Mediterranean sea, and sent and settled its colonies on all its coasts, as far as the Western ocean, nay as far as Britain, and, amongst the rest, founded Carthage. But when Jerusalem fell, Tyre shared the same fate, for Nebuchadnezzar took and burnt this city in the eighteenth year of his reign. The year before he took Jerusalem it recovered again, but not to an equal degree of power, and remained in tolerable prosperity, till Alexander the Great ruined it a second time, in the year of the world 3618. Nevertheless this city recovered once more, and was in great repute during the times of the Roman empire, and was an archbishop's see

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A MAP OF
INDOSTAN
or the
GREAT MOGOL'S EMPIRE
By Tho: Kitchin
Geographer.



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in the times of Christianity, under the patriarchs of Antioch, and was then the capital of Phœnicia: having had a variety of masters, the Saracens finally prevailed, and drove the western Christians out of Syria. It is now called Sour by the Turks, and has at this day some lovely antiquities.

I N D I A,

a most considerable part of Asia, commonly called the East-Indies, to distinguish it from America, or the West-Indies. It is thought to be called Havilah in the scriptures, by the natives it is called Indostan. It is bounded on the North by the Asiatic Tartary, and the mountains of Imaus and Eniodus; on the East with the kingdom of China; on the South by the Indian Ocean; and on the West, with the kingdom of Persia.

This country consists partly in a vast extended continent, and in islands, some of which are also very great. The continent is in three divisions. 1. The empire of the Great Mogul, or North India, and which is more peculiarly called Indostan, containing thirty-five kingdoms. 2. The Peninsula of Malabar; and, third, the India extra Gangem. In the India extra Gangem are four more considerable kingdoms: Pegu to the West, Ava to the North, Siam to the South, and Cochinchina to the East; each of which contain many lesser kingdoms. The principal islands are, Borneo, Ceylan, Java, Sumatra, Belebet, Mindano, Luconia, Slainan, Pakan, Gilolo, and the Moluccas and Philippine isles. Some of these are so great, as to be divided in many kingdoms, and some of them have never yet been thoroughly discovered by the European nations. This country abounds with gold and silver mines, and all other sorts of metals except copper and lead, with all sorts of cattle but horses, and with all sorts of corn except wheat; consequently, these and wines are almost the only things they need to import, towards the convenience, or indeed luxury, of human life. Alexander the Great was the first of the Grecians who discovered, and conquered a part of this vast region, which soon after revolted from his successors. The Romans never went so far, but were honoured with some embassies from them, when they had

potent princes, such as Augustus, Antonius, and Constantine the Great. After-times wrapped them up in the clouds again, though there was a trade carried on, by way of the Red sea, and between the Persian, Turkish, and Indian merchants, for specie: yet there was little known of them, till the Portuguese discovered the way thither by the Cape of Good Hope, in the year 1499, and the first voyages made thither by them was in 1500, and 1502.

[To be continued in our next.]

A Description of the Scaly Lizard.

THERE is but one known species of these quadrupeds, the body of which is covered with a kind of scales, and which has no ears, though an animal of much beauty, and perhaps the greatest singularity of any in the world. Its aspect has an uncommon shew of terror, yet is it the most inoffensive creature imaginable. In its form it somewhat resembles a common lizard, and is frequently confounded with that genus. It is about four feet in length, and its body, in the broadest part, which is towards the hinder legs, is about two inches in breadth: it is of a rounded figure on the back, the legs are short, and stand at a foot distance. The rest of the creature, from the hinder part to the extremity, is a tail, broad, thin, and between two and three feet in length; it is not connected to the hinder part of the body, but contiguous with it. The whole upper surface of this animal, the back, and the outsides of the legs, are covered with an armature of scales. The belly and insides of the legs are naked. The scales are of a firm substance, and have very much the appearance of tortoise shell: they are on the body two inches in length, and more than an inch in breadth, of an oval figure, and each terminating in a spine. The head is small, of a conic figure, about three inches in diameter at the base, and thence gradually growing smaller to the snout, which is sharp and naked. The head is covered with the same sort of scales with that of the body, only they are smaller. There are no teeth in the mouth, but the tongue is ten inches or more in length. The whole creature is of a brown colour, the striated parts of the scales

scales is of a red dusky brown, the smooth polished part has a mixture of yellow, the sides of the body and those of the tail are of a serrated form, the scales terminating one over another at some distance, the legs are robust, and the claws very strong and

thick. It is a native of the East Indies and South America, lives in the woods, and feeds on insects, as the ant bear does, thrusting out its tongue till covered with them and then drawing it in loaded with food.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

THE Benevolent Society must, for the present, wave the account of their proceedings respecting the unhappy Penelope, to make room for correspondents letters, which this month have been numerous, and, as they make it a rule to give them in the order they are received, no charge of preference or neglect can possibly be brought against them.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Ladies,

I must beg your immediate advice on an affair of the utmost importance to the happiness of all my future days. Though bred in retirement, an unfortunate refinement has, by some means or other, stole upon my heart, that produces distinctions to which the minds of my acquaintance are strangers, and frequently exposes me to the imputation of caprice, of affectation, of petulance and folly. But, my dear ladies, neither caprice nor petulance has invited me to this application. About eight months ago, my brother introduced a young fellow to (as he expressed himself) my most particular approbation; the merits of his character were not unknown to me, and his personal recommendations were abundant. I complied too literally with my brother's injunction, and not doubting the sincerity of his professions, consented to be his at the first convenient period.

It was, however, necessary, that, previous to our union, he should take a journey to Bath, where the agreeable vivacity he is master of procured him many friends, amongst the number of which, I have discovered, is a girl, who has far superior charms, in his estimation, to those I am possessed of. It was by the merest accident, and in the utmost confidence, I obtained my intelligence, and he has

the cruelty, the meanness, to continue disingenuous; though he has been returned some weeks, nay has renewed his solicitations for my acceptance of him, conscious as he is, that his affection is another's. There is an appearance of integrity, in all his words and actions, that could not fail to deceive a much quicker penetration than I can boast, if unapprized of his apostacy; yet, I know not how it is, I enter so strongly into the confusion I should occasion him by revealing the secret I have been intrusted with, pity the mortification he must endure, and the distress he now experiences, in labouring to be just at the expence of his dearest inclination, that, notwithstanding I have resolved never to be his, I have not the courage to tell him so.

It is not his involuntary defection that hurts me, it is his disingenuity; if I was worthy his choice in the character of a wife, can I be unqualified for that of the friend? I wish to know him happy; it is not in my power to render him so, yet why will he not let me rejoice with him, that it is not beyond his reach, and give me his esteem and his friendship, however more tenderly attached to another? Teach me, my good ladies, teach me the lesson of propriety, though I should even learn to condemn myself. What injury can I sustain, if the lover is converted into the brother? Do we not derive as ample satisfaction from our other connections, as from those founded on consanguinity, or the matrimonial tie? Can the pleasures of conversation cease to be valuable, or are our natures so elastic, as to receive and efface impressions at will? If such is the rule, I am wholly an exception to it; I never felt an attachment without a reason, nor can be detached without a cause. I am prepared to love

the woman he loves, and only ask not to be treated like a fool or an enemy, where I conceived myself possessed of a flattering opinion. He reads your Magazine, and I do hope will avail himself of this measure I have pursued, to spare his and my own sensibility all farther wounds. I do intreat, that unless you, ladies, condemn my sentiments from some other motive, you will not suffer their singularity to prejudice you against

Your constant reader,

And future correspondent,

AMELIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Sober Gentlewomen,

So you have taken it into your wise heads, that it is in your power to instruct the ignorant, support the weak, lead the blind, and finally reform an erroneous age. Well, I hope you will allow your *modesty* is not inferior to your other endowments, of whatever magnitude. Now you must know I am so perfectly convinced, that all that is contradictory to nature is nothing more than hypocrisy, that I no sooner met with your delicacy, your refinement, your sentimental nonsense, than I set my mark of contempt and scorn upon the author, and joined the laughing multitude. If the best philosopher of you all, instead of telling us how to bear pain, sickness, and old age, would enable us to avoid them, and instead of preaching against the enjoyment of innocent pleasures, would set good-naturedly to work, and increase the catalogue, I myself would listen with unwearied attention from *morn to dewy eve a summer's day*.

As to the elderly part of your community, I do not in the least wonder at their condemnation of what they are no longer capable of tasting, and yet I do, on reflection, declare it to be disingenuous; for I have a good grey-headed toothless grandmother, who honestly says, she should of all things love to eat a hard crust, if she had but the abilities. There is a lesson of sincerity for you, which is more than you have bestowed upon your readers since the first rise of your whimsical and absurd society. But I intended to tell you, that though I do not so much marvel at your widows and your wives, when seized with a gloomy fit, I have no patience

with your introducing girls of spirit so unsuitably. I wish I could have an interview with your Miss Middleton; I could soon put the finishing stroke to her character. I hate your dead and alive things; either all gravity, or all gaiety for my money; but to punish my impertinence I suppose you will not insert my letter; I will, however, be beforehand with you in malice, and positively assure you, it is not in your power to either mortify, or flatter me. I would recommend it to you, as a friend, to suffer your asperity to be tempered by a little of my *douceur*; for such is the happy construction of my nerves, that they are most abundantly susceptible of delight, whilst they possess a repelling property with respect to every species of pain. I have this month only given you my sentiments, the next shall convey such irresistible proof of rationality, as shall shake your philosophy to its basis, and compel you to acknowledge the force of argument, when in conjunction with laughing innocence and rose-lip'd good nature. I am,

Ye soberest of the sober,

Your very humble servant,

HEBE.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

Dear Ladies,

I am so charmed with the idea of communicating my most private sentiments to the ear, and receiving instruction from the immediate hand of benevolence, that I am impatient to be ranked amongst the number of your correspondents.

But in order the more effectually to secure the future anecdotes, or requests, I may trouble you with from disregard, give me leave, in the first instance, to introduce myself to your acquaintance. From the vivacity of my stile you may, perhaps, be led to conclude that all is well with me; allow me, my dear ladies, to undeceive you; the vivacity I have assumed was only intended as a lure for your curiosity, an innocent device to render the tale of disappointment less tedious. Born and educated within the mere verge of competency, ambition and vanity were at least the latent inhabitants of my bosom. My father was lost to me before my little heart was susceptible of a terror, or my eye conscious of a meaning tear. A mother,

whose

whose passions were as gentle, and soul as pure, as ever daughter of humanity could boast, and a sister, whose virtues were so far tinged by mental infirmities, as to evince her a daughter of mortality, were all the relations I was taught to number. An uncommon playfulness, and an uncommon inoffensiveness, were the characteristics of my infancy. In my features my mother traced the image of a beloved husband, and thence, perhaps, imbibed too large a portion of partiality for them; and in my mind she still pursued the fond resemblance, and flattered herself, her pursuit was not vain: but it was my father's constitutional contentment, my father's constitutional delicacy alone, which I inherited; for my generosity was romantic and extravagant, my sensibility painful to myself and troublesome to my acquaintance, my compassion wholly indiscriminate, and my ingenuousness of such a nature, as to betray me into ten thousand inconveniencies.

Youth is an attraction few can resist; I found myself caressed beyond what I could persuade myself I merited; though I will, at the same time, confess, that the consequence the world so voluntarily gave me, was not altogether unflattering, nor was it long before I discovered, from a conviction, that neither my person, or mind, was the charm; that youth was the axis on which my small advantages turned, and from which they derived their best lustre.

My mother's circumstances were, it is true, limited, but her connections were genteel; several families, who had listened to my prattle when the faculty of speech was a new possession to me, or who had been attached to my father in his day of vivacity, took every possible opportunity of obliging me, though always under the sweet colour of obliging themselves. My affection, my gratitude, I felt were theirs, yet did both the gratitude and affection operate pleasingly upon my mind; the former, ladies, was unallayed by the sense of obligation, the latter by the fear of offending.

In this blessed state did I continue until I was turned sixteen. Love, that misfortune, that folly of the youthful heart, was totally unexperienced by

me: I knew no attachments but those of friendship, and friendship was a calm, a delightful sensation, incapable of jealousies, flights, elopements, or termination.

Yet was it my fate to become a wife: a man a dozen years older than myself, and greatly superior in the article of fortune, was pleased to make choice of me; and unable to resist the united persuasions of my mother and friends, I consented to enter upon a life I had formed the most imperfect idea of, and for which I possessed many disqualifications. My prospect, except in this instance, had never been very extraordinary; but there are degrees of shade, and the darkest soon was mine. My husband's effects were all lost by mismanagement, or injustice, and misery, unspeakable misery, became our portion.

My husband—but soft, my pen, it is taking a cruel, an unfair advantage of the disposition of humanity, to view it in the hour of adversity: in corporeal diseases, the good-natured part of the species make infinite allowances for mental infirmities, and shall we, when the soul itself is diseased, withdraw our gracious toleration? I sustained all the cares, the solitudes, with few of the felicities of my new condition; not an affliction, not a disappointment reached the man whose happiness I had bound myself to be tender of, that did not affect me beyond what I could, on any occasion, have felt for myself; the exercise was violent. I found Calamity a many-headed monster, for one evil was no sooner surmounted than another was incurred: my mother died, my sister went abroad, my husband! heaven only knows what is become of him, and with two children, I knew not what course to take.

The world, indeed, pitied for a time, most kindly pitied my distress, but who will expose themselves to the pain they can avoid? I was at length ranged amongst the number of the unfortunate, and amongst that number soon sunk in oblivion.

O ladies, is not pride the last expiring passion of our natures? But I will affirm it was a laudible pride that incited me to make some bold pushes of industry to brighten the scene.

Crushed

Crushed almost to the earth by repeated ill-success, the sweet cherub, Compassion, directed my final effort to the heart it loved, when Hope, with its most encouraging ray, broke forth upon my sight.

But notwithstanding all the difficulties I had experienced, notwithstanding I derived my benefits from the light hand of habitual liberality, reflection brought the sense of obligation with iron weight upon my heart: so many much more deserving than myself, friendless and destitute; so many to whose services I conceived I had some little claim; wholly inactive, I gave my mind to the sole possession of gratitude, and neither spoke, nor looked, from any other principle.

But the restraints of gratitude, from being incompatible with the freedoms of friendship, I perceived, were unpleasant, and therefore suppressed the visible operation of the one, to enable me to introduce the other. My mind, however, my good ladies, was too much impaired to support the freedoms which had been once so natural to it, and frequent mortifications became the consequence. Though hurt, it is evidently offensive for me to complain; my vindications are misconceived, my meaning ill expressed, and, for want of perspicuity, the additional weight of conscious ridicule, contempt, or disapprobation, all I obtained. Can you, ladies, teach me, before it is too late, to regulate my feelings by the standard of moderation? But the meridian of favour I fear is already past, and a speedy decline, without the nicest attention, must be the consequence; for the eye of displeasure has a no less magnifying property, than the eye of partiality, and I am apprehensive, lest the infirmities I ever possessed, though till now unperceived, should be deemed new causes for disapprobation.

I will, ladies, trouble you no farther, I have sufficiently described my situation, nor can I doubt your assistance, if to assist me is in your power; for benevolence is inexhaustible; it is benevolence alone that is the undying source of human consolations.

I am your humble servant,

ELIZA.

[*To be continued.*]

August, 1769.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

PERHAPS the following little history may not be altogether so acceptable with your readers, from the strict adherence in the catastrophe to the letter of veracity, as if the heroine had been left in the meridian of her splendor, and the setting eve unintimated to the lively imagination; but facts require no ornaments to force them on the mind of sensibility, and where that is wanting, all the elegance of literary art can only play round the head, without making a single impression on the mental faculties.

In the West of England lived a gentleman of that inconsiderate good nature, that, provided the present moment is enjoyed, can be unmindful of the future, and greatly disdain to inspect too closely into their circumstances, lest their declining state should awaken them into industry, and incite in them to timely avert the impending ruin. His family was large, but his youngest girl engrossed the most considerable share of his affection—if that playful attention can come under the denomination of affection, which we might bestow on any pretty animal, that was capable of amusing us, without ever remembering, that it depended on us for protection and provision. A handsome education was indiscriminately bestowed on all his offspring, but the favourite had scarcely attained the blooming period of vanity, before a statute of bankruptcy levelled her with the lowest of her neighbours.

The exultation, the insult of the little-minded was most severely felt by the poor girl, whose life had been one continued series of indulgence and power: she drooped, she languished for independance, and from turning her observation wholly on the advantages of riches, and the miseries of poverty, she conceived the former to be the most desirable of all human acquisitions.

Fraught with this idea, and anxious to guard only against the inconvenience of narrow circumstances, she soon established it into a belief, that in even the married state no uneasiness

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could

could reach her, if the article of finances was to her wishes.

A man of an unfavourable appearance, but good heart, many years older than herself, and diametrically opposite in his sentiments, from admiring her person, and conscious of his recommendations with the interested fair one, solicited her acceptance of him. To be the superior of the place, at least in externals, was irresistible. She consented to become his wife, though in her soul she despised him.

His family having received some mortification from her's, in its day of prosperity, could not suffer the opportunity of retaliation to pass unimproved: an opposition was formed, the dignity of that figure, which was scarce a remove from deformity, exalted with a high hand—such unheard-of generosity—such a fortune as he might demand. The humble beauty felt the severity of the strokes, but had not the courage to let her indignation appear; she might never again have such an advantageous offer, and she should have the power of punishing them, when her interest could not be wounded. But many delays occurring, and some friends of her's upon the point of going to Dublin, she eagerly embraced a slight invitation to accompany them, from the double motive of amusement, and quickening her lover's advances from the apprehension of losing her. To Dublin she went: entered with infinite vivacity, into all the society, the gaiety of the place; met with several accomplished young fellows, who only served to increase her aversion for the man to whom she knew herself engaged, and who still retained his claim to her preference, the superiority of circumstances, to all that addressed her. Having finished her inconsiderate course, she returned to the spot of her nativity, and having waited with unexampled patience a fix months delay, was put in possession of what her soul had so long thirsted after.

The man was really good-natured, and beheld her with abundant partiality; nor did he restrain her in the minutest point.

The adornment of her person was the first object of her attention. Her

wardrobe plentifully furnished, her fancy, her desires exhausted, she, sighing, confessed, she had mistaken her pursuit: fine cloaths could give her but little satisfaction without a handsome suite of apartments, and every article of accommodation answerable to her personal appearance. A noble house was purchased, and no felicity could equal the bustle of adjusting the china, pictures, and every other appendage; but, from a succession of time, the work became accomplished, and she found it impossible to derive the pleasure she had promised herself in rooms devoid of animation.

Company and diversions she was then convinced could alone satisfy her, but neither company nor diversions were to be met with in the country.—Whenever her husband left her she was in tears, and whenever he returned still the complaint was unwelcome—ly urged, that she was not formed for solitude. Resolved to give tranquillity to her bosom, though by the interruption of his own, he proposed to her to take a journey to Scarborough: her heart bounded at the sound. But at Scarborough she found but two sorts of people, the proud and the refined: with the former she could give herself no consequence, and with the latter she was held in contempt. She wrote to her husband, and intreated she might go to Bath, as the last favour she would ever ask. To Bath she was permitted to repair with all expedition: there, and there only, she conceived she had found what she had so long sought for. She gave into all the dissipations of gaming, &c. &c. and dreaded her being recalled home as the stroke of death. In all this expence of spirits, this dissatisfaction of mind, her health imperceptibly declined, and the fatal summons did not a little contribute to hasten her dissolution. She returned home in a languishing condition, which was for a long time mistaken for ill humour; until the last stage of a consumption convinced both her friends and enemies, that they would soon be relieved from the fatigues of attendance.

One day, when they had invented some new scheme of amusement, she cast her eyes on her emaciated figure, and bursting into tears, most patheti-

cally lamented the errors she had fallen into. Alas! said she, how have I hurried myself out of my existence, from a *rage to live*! I feel, now it is too late, how insufficient externals are to give contentment to a rational mind. Friendship and Virtue, with all their delightful train, never once captivated my imagination, until the grave was yawning to receive me; and I must be satisfied with becoming a proverb to the giddy and misjudging, instead of answering one worthy end of my creation. O, my husband! can you pardon the gross dissimulation I have practised? Or will my God graciously erase the formidable register of my daring perjury? I only met you at the altar to intitle myself to your possessions, and had I beheld you expiring the next instant at my feet, I should have considered my happiness as completed; but my punishment is death, unpitied and unlamented.

I will not, sir, add any reflections of my own, but inform your readers, that at three-and-twenty this lively, this beautiful girl fell a victim to her own folly; and admonish the ambitious and the vain to shun the rock of her destruction, and early correct every improper inclination. I am, sir, &c. FERDINAND.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

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ON the outside of two pieces of paper, where tea had been brought from a grocer's shop, was found the following codicil to the late Sir Andrew Chadwick's will, written by himself, and signed the 11th day of March, three days before his death. As it contains some things not a little whimsical, your insertion of it may oblige many besides

Your Constant Reader.

MEMORANDUM by way of additional codicil to my last will and testament, secured from the two-handed ferrets, in the chest in my back garret.

Having forgot to give legacies to several, whom I desire to remember in my will, and made a codicil to my said last will and testament, detached from it, which (from a desire to conceal at present) perhaps I may have lost or mislaid, as upon searching for it I cannot find it; but it is more than probable, that the rats, who have

been following the scent that way for some time past, have destroyed it; and therefore for my own satisfaction this shall supply its place, and be safer lodged than the said codicil, detached from my said last will and testament. I therein bequeathed five thousand pounds at my decease, and the like sum at the decease of my wife Margaret Lady Chadwick, to my executors mentioned in my said will, in trust, that they, or either of them, should pay the same in equal proportions to each of such, as could prove themselves of consanguinity to me; which clause or clauses of the said codicil I have more seriously weighed and deliberately considered, as also the propriety of all my donations, with the merits of each particular legatee.

And first, I premise, that if in case it should please God to take me by death, in the mean time, before I can find a convenient opportunity to have my said last will and testament fairly copied and properly executed according to the statutes, then in such a case, I do hereby cancel and annul that clause, or clauses, of my said last will and testament, which bequeaths the sum of ten thousand pounds to those of consanguinity to me; as the hungry Lacreashir Kites, to whom I owe nothing either by the ties of blood, gratitude, nor natural affection, may attempt to run away with more, contrary to my inclination, than they deserve at my hands, or can make a good use of; in which case the sum of 10,000l. to go to the residue of my estate, chargeable as before, and herein after-mentioned, with the use of all the annual profits issuing from what remains to my said wife, for and during the term of her natural life, upon condition, and to the intent that she, my said wife, strictly complies with the whole of my said last will and testament, as before mentioned; otherwise to go immediately from her to those in remainder, except so much as before excepted. The future good of my wife, and her happiness, is the sole motive for my restricting her from Mrs. G—'s company: I have no enmity to Mrs. G. nor any body; God bless her, and every body, say I, and send her soon a good husband, a thing she has more need of than he has of her; though her late directions

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given to my madam, and the glibspring of her mouth, has given me no small vexation and perplexity for some time past, and almost deprives me of doing as I would in my own house. My estate is my own, and all of my own getting, and I will dispose of it as I please, and therefore do hereby declare that my said wife, Lady Chadwick, shall have no power whatever to give by will, or otherwise, any sum, or sums of money, issuing by virtue of this my last will, or from all, or any, of my said estate, to the said Mrs. Caroline Glover, her children, or any person, or persons, in trust for her, or them, as witness my hand this 8th day of March, 1768.

A. CHADWICK.

Horses taken care of. Estate not exposed to public sale. 200l. more to Mr. Keightly Paxten of the Exchequer. 500l. and the reversion of 1000l. at the death of Mrs. Wakes. 500l. to Captain Compton, and ditto to his two daughters, if they survive Lady Chadwick. Fenoulhet's children 100l. each.

Item, I give and bequeath to my old acquaintance Mrs. Betty Chudleigh of Knightsbridge an hundred guineas for a remembrance of me. Mrs. Hanrott 100l. William Roberts, servant, 30l. *per annum*.

And I do hereby revoke, cancel, and annul, a clause or clauses in my said last will and testament, which bequeaths to John Wilkes, Esq; the sum of 1000l. and do hereby give and bequeath the said sum of 1000l. to another patriot of equal zeal and public spirit, though less experienced with court finesse and intrigues, *I mean honest Scot*, besides my former donations, including the sum of two thousand pounds in money at present, not doubting that his good sense, and happy turn of mind, will enable him to make a proper use of it, and induce him to dispose of it with the same circumspection and moderation with which I gathered it together: and I desire, that he will always continue a loyal subject to his sovereign, and friend to his country, and speak his mind with freedom and independency, and with that candour he has so often entertained me formerly in private; for though public virtue has been banished by the Foxes, I hope it will

never desert those whom I wish well, and I believe there is as little in most places now-a-days where it ought to be most conspicuous, as there is at Holland-House. St. Stephen's Chapel is grown so very dirty, I wish it could be brushed a little; and I do hope, that one day or other, a dose will be given to it, which will push out the plug, and thoroughly purge it from its prostituted venality and corruption. Alas! the struggles for liberty of one poor Cato in our age (deprived of enjoying the bounties of friends to the cause by rascally persecution and oppression) is like the wren pissing in the sea.

As second thoughts are best, I have changed my mind, which I think is enough, Col. Wells has often disgusted me, honest Scott never did offend me, unless by his being other people's friend more than his own, and debarring me of the pleasure of his company when I stood most in need of it, for these fourteen months and upwards past: but as I now know the cause, I overlook it in him, and therefore do hereby revoke, cancel, and annul, that clause, or clauses, in my said last will and testament, which bequeath to the said Colonel John Wells the half of the residue of my estate at the decease of my said wife, and do hereby give and bequeath the whole residue of all and every my estate, real and personal, as before mentioned, to Alexander Scott, chargeable with the payment of two thousand pounds, at the decease of my said wife, to Colonel Wells, if he shall survive her, otherwise, if not, to revert to Alexander Scott, upon condition, and to the intent, that he never knuckles, or cringes, or becomes the sycophantical tool of any imp whatever of abused power, insolence of office, and nominal greatness.

I did intend to have countenanced, in some measure, public charities, but the many private abuses, which have lately crept in among them, like many other things, have rendered them worthy of the notice and attention of the well-disposed.

For the physical tribe must be in the fashion, and are all of a piece with their brothers in iniquity; the parsons, the lawyers, political conjurors, and our wife (or rather otherwise) leaders of

of this strange enlightened age, who mind the loaves and fishes first, supposing that the health of the patient must follow of course, and the greater the rogue, the honestest the man. And here ends my grand affair, as witness my hand, this 11th day of March, 1768.

(Signed)

A CHADWICK.

Item, I give and bequeath to James Fenoulhet 100l. more besides my former donations, including in the whole the sum of 300l. in consideration of a late proof of his ingenuousness and affection shewn towards me, as witness my hand, this 12th day of March, 1768.

(Signed)

A. CHADWICK.

[To the foregoing extraordinary will, the following still more whimsical testament, extracted from *Butler's Remains*, which contain numberless pieces of exquisite humour, will make a very proper companion; if the public, in the luxuriancy of the wit, can overlook the levity of the writer.]

The last Will and Testament of the Earl of Pembroke.

I Philip, late earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, now knight for the county of Berks, being (as I am told) very weak in body, but of perfect memory; for I remember this time five years I gave the casting voice to dispatch old Canterbury, and this time two years I voted no address to be made to my master, and this time twelve month saw him brought to the block; yet because death doth threaten and stare upon me, (who still have obeyed all those that threatened me) I now make my last Will and Testament.

Imprimis, For my soul, I confess I have heard very much of souls, but what they are, or whom they are for, God knows, I know not; they tell me now of another world, where I never was, nor do I know one foot of the way thither. While the king stood, I was of his religion, made my son wear a cassock, and thought to make him a bishop; then came the Scots and made me a presbyterian; and since Cromwell entered, I have been an independant. These (I believe) are the kingdom's three estates, and if any of these can save a soul, I may claim one; therefore if my ex-

cutors do find I have a soul, I give it him that gave it me.

Item, I give my body, for I cannot keep it, you see the surgeon is tearing off my flesh, therefore bury me, I have church-lands enough; but do not lay me in the church-porch, for I was a lord, and would not be buried where Colonel Pride was born.

Item, My will is, that I have no monument, for then I must have epitaphs and verses, but all my life long I have had too much of them.

Item, I give my dogs (the best curs that ever man laid leg o'er) to be divided among the council of state. Many a fair day have I followed my dogs, and followed the state both night and day; went whither they sent me, sat where they bid me, sometimes with lords, sometimes with commons, and now can neither go nor sit: yet whatever becomes of me, let my poor dogs not want their allowance, nor come within the ordinance of one meal a week.

Item, I give two of my best saddle horses to the earl of Denbigh, for I fear e'er long his own legs will fail him; but the tallest and strongest in all my stables I give to the academy, for a vaulting-horse for all lovers of virtue. All my other horses I give to the lord Fairfax, that when Cromwell and the states take away his commission, his lordship may have some horse to command.

Item, I give my hawks to the earl of Carnarvan; his father was master of the hawks to the king, and he has wit so like his father, that I begged his wardship, lest he in time should do so by me.

Item, I give all my deer to the earl of Salisbury, who I know will preserve them, because he denied the king a buck out of one of his own parks.

Item, I give my chaplains to the earl of Stamford, in regard he never used to have any but his son the Lord Grey, who being thus both spiritual and carnal, may beget more monsters.

Item, I give nothing to the Lord Say, which legacy I give him, because I know he will bestow it on the poor.

Item, To the countesses (my sister and my wife) I now give leave to enjoy their estates; but my own estate I give to my eldest son, charging him
on

on my blessing to follow the advice of Michael Oldsworth; for though I have had 30000*l. per annum*, yet I die not in debt above 8000*l.*

Item, Because I threatened Sir Harry Mildmay, but did not beat him, I give fifty pounds to the footman that cudgelled him.

Item, My will is, that the said Sir Henry shall not meddle with my jewels: I knew him when he served the duke of Buckingham; and since, how he handled the crown jewels; for both which reasons I do now name him, *The knave of diamonds.*

Item, To Tom May (whose pate I broke heretofore at a masque) I give five shillings; I intended him more, but all that hath seen his history of the parliament, think five shillings too much.

Item, To the author of the libel against ladies, (called *News from the Exchange*) I give 3*d.* for inventing a more obscene way of scribbling than the world yet knew; but since he throws what is rotten and false on divers names of unblemished honour, I leave his payment to the footman that paid Sir Harry Mildmay's arrears, to teach him the difference 'twixt wit and dirt, and to know ladies that are noble and chaste from downright roundheads.

Item, I give back to the assembly of divines their classical, provincial, congregational, national; which words I have kept at my own charge above seven years, but plainly find they'll never come to good.

Item, As I restore other mens words, so I give Lieutenant-general Cromwell one word of mine, because hitherto he never kept his own.

Item, To all rich citizens of London, to all presbyterians as well as cavaliers, I give advice to look to their throats; for, by order of the states, the garrison at Whitehall have all got poniards, and for new lights have bought dark lanthorns.

Item, I give all my printed speeches to these persons following, viz. That speech which I made in my own defence, when the seven lords were accused of high treason, I give to Sergeant Wild, that hereafter he may know what is treason, and what is not. And the speech I made *extempore* to the Oxford scholars, I give to

the earl of Manchester, speaker *pro tempore* to the House of Peers, before its reformation, and chancellor *pro tempore* of Cambrige university, since its reformation. But my speech at my election (which is my speech without an oath) I give to those that take the engagement, because no oath hath been able to hold them. All my other speeches (of what colour soever) I give to the academy, to help Sir Balthazar's art of well-speaking.

Item, I give up the ghost.

Concordat cum originali.

NATHANIEL BRENT.

CODICIL.

Before his Lordship gave his last Legacy, he mentioned other particulars; but his Sense and his Words grew so independent, that they could not break forth into perfect Legacies; yet we thought fit to write what he spake, which was in his verbis.

Item, I give—'s death, I am very sick, and my memory fails me; sink me, if I can remember what I have else to give. I have troubled my mind with things of this world; but who the devil thought death had been so near? ha! what's that? now 'tis at my bed's feet, all bloody. Murder! murder! Call up my men: Oldsworth, where a plague are ye all? I am well help up, to have such comforters. What, was it but a cat? a pox mew ye, do you take a lord for a mouse? —so ho, so ho; there, there; O brave Jowler. Plague on that cur; couple him to Royster. —Come to bed, sweet heart; come, duck, come—pox rot you all, where is my coach? my lord mayor hath stayed at Guildhall this two hours.—That cock's worth a king's ransom; he runs, he runs; a thousand pound to a bottle of hay—rub, rub, rub; a pox rub; a hundred thousand rubs: 's death, my bowl's bewitched, it has no more bias than a pudding—I'll to the house, and remove the obstructions for sale of the king's good's—d—e there 'tis again; ha, a man without a head! speak, what art thou? 's death, can't not speak without a head?—ha! and there with lawn sleeves, come just upon me, beckons me—ha! another yet! all in purple! my own master! I beseech your majesty let me kiss your hand—no, blood! blood! oh, I am

I am undone: help! help! why, Oldsworth! oh, where are you all? is this a time to stop your noses? call up my chaplains: where's Caldicut? pray, good Caldicut, pray, pray, plague consume you, why do you not pray.

Concordat cum originali.

NATHANIEL BRENT.

To Mr. H. C.

S I R,

August 2, 1769.

AS you begin your remarks on my letter to Dr. Nowell with telling the world you was highly entertained with it, I am encouraged to address this to you, which it is hoped will be no less entertaining, being intended to assist you in viewing things in the light of truth, which is ever agreeable to a good and generous mind; such I would suppose yours to be, notwithstanding what you say of my *regaling* myself with *calves head* on the 30th of January.

As to the doctor, though you say I took pains to ridicule him, I assure you I am far from contradicting you, who represent him as *an honour to the university, and greatly esteemed, &c.* But if he, or any one else, makes himself ridiculous, or something worse, by affirming that *black is white, darkness is light*, and, in direct contradiction to our Saviour, that the tree is very good which brings forth *evil* fruit in abundance, who can help it? You, indeed, will not believe that this is any diminution of the doctor's character. No.—And one reason you give is, that it is not *only* the doctor's opinion, but the opinion of *numberless persons*, that Charles I. was *the best of kings*. This I very well knew, though I hope and believe the number is decreasing apace. But how does this vindicate him? Are not the believers of transubstantiation altogether as numerous? You say you believe the doctor meant offence to none. I do not say the contrary, but may not the same be said of the defenders of the monstrous absurdity mentioned? And may not I be allowed to say, without offence, that I take the one to be as credible as the other, and can as easily believe all they mean by that *hard word* as I can, that Charles I. was *the best of kings*? And tho' the doctor meant offence to none, he might easily know, though he might not consider, that what he asserted *would give offence*; since it is evident

the lovers of truth cannot but be offended at the publication of a palpable falsehood; nor can the lovers of their country be pleased to find such a tyrannical invader of its rights and liberties so highly extolled and revered.

Certainly, you say, *the king that lays down his crown and life in defence of his religion may be properly called the best of kings*. Now, Sir, permit me to ask—what was *his religion*? Was it *that of which we have this summary account in sacred writ; (without which every thing else bearing that name is nothing worth)* *He hath shewed thee man what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?* Was any thing more visible than the want of justice, mercy, and humility in his conduct? In early life he appeared to be much a stranger to the tender sentiments of humanity. Historians agree in giving him the character of *fullen and morose, obstinate and perverse*: “Nor did he in his outward behaviour take any pains to oblige any persons whatsoever.” On the contrary, when he came to the throne, his pride pushed him on to repeated acts of iniquity and cruelty, in great variety. Nor was it *in defence of his religion* that he hazarded the loss of his crown and his life. No:—It was in defence of his unlimited prerogative, and of his undoubted right to oppress and enslave, to plunder and plague his subjects. It was not in defence of the church (as you suggest); for it is well known they were members of the church of England who first drew the sword against him, which he forced them to do. The earl of Essex, the parliament's general, whose very name raised an army, was *episcopal*. Lord Clarendon says he was as much devoted as any man to the book of *common prayer*, and obliged all his servants to be present with him at it. The same noble author names several other eminent men, on the side of the parliament, who were friends to the ecclesiastical establishment, (*the limits of this letter will not admit of my being more particular*) adding—“It is past dispute with reasonable men, that if there was any fault in opposing the king's measures, and taking up arms against him, it must be imputed to the Church of England,

England, for they were the *first* and *deepest* in the quarrel." By the account of this *great author*, the horrors of the civil war, and the ocean of blood it spilt, had been prevented, but for the fatal *inflexibility* of the king, and his obstinate refusal of the counsel of his most faithful friends. They are all for pacific measures; the king *alone* is for war: for even after his standard was erected at Nottingham, and the parliament by messages had invited him to return to London, he would by no means be persuaded to do so, but continued bent upon the ruin of himself and his kingdom. So that his death, which was of his own procuring, is very absurdly called *martyrdom*. Had he fallen in the *field of battle*, he would have been as much a *martyr* as he was on the *scaffold*. Oliver, it is true, and his adherents, acted an unrighteous part, having no proper authority for what they did; but their unjustly putting him to death did not make a martyr of him; nor can he be viewed in this light with any tolerable propriety. It might here suffice to say with the *apostle*—*Though I give my body to be burnt, and have not charity* (which was too much the king's unhappy case) *it profiteth me nothing*. He has, indeed, been represented as dying a martyr for *episcopacy*, but without reason, for in the year 1641 he solemnly past an act in Scotland, which condemned the government of the church by archbishops and bishops, as contrary to the word of God, and the propagation of religion. And in his proposals at Newport, he agreed to reduce episcopacy to a very small matter in England. Nor can it be said he died in defence of the protestant religion, for he manifestly laboured a coalition with the Church of Rome, and strongly favoured popery. You say, indeed, he was *steady in a religion the reverse to popery*, and yet you know he helped his brother Lewis XIII. to root out, and destroy, the brave protestants of France, whom he had allured, by solemn promises, to depend upon his support.—He wrote a letter with his own hand to Pope Gregory XV. in which (among other things equally demonstrative of his attachment to the *protestant interest*) is this expression—"I intreat your holiness to believe I have been always far from encouraging novelties, or to be

a partizan of any faction against the catholic, apostolick, Roman religion." And he was careful to give the most convincing proofs of the truth of what he said. "During the first 15 years of his reign (says an eminent historian) the Roman-catholicks were not only screened from the rigor of the law, but even encouraged and countenanced to such a degree, that he trusted them with the most important offices, as of privy-counsellors, secretaries of state, &c." Much more might be mentioned to this purpose; but I have not room.

You tell our readers, *I affect to be arch in asking the doctor many questions; and that to answer all my interrogatories is needless*, and so you dexterously get rid of this troublesome business, and take no manner of notice of any thing I had urged to prove that the doctor's assertion is false, and that Charles could not be *the best of kings*. Now should you not, my friend, as the *doctor's vindicator*, have undertaken to shew, either that the *black narrative* of his conduct is *not true*, or, if true, is sufficiently consistent with his meriting the character given him by the doctor? But this you prudently decline,—adding—*let us see what historians write of this great, good, and just king*. And then (because reports, you say, *are often true*) you mention a certain report of a certain author about a certain proposal made by Oliver to the king, with which his conscience, it seems, would not permit him to comply; and you infer from thence, that the king was far from being guilty of *those designs, with which his enemies taxed him*. As to the report, whether true or false, it is not at all material. To be acquainted with the king's true character, and to know whether he governed incomparably well, and was consequently the *best of kings*, we are to attend to his conduct a great number of years before Oliver appeared on the stage. Nor was he *taxed with any designs*, but *such as a series of notorious, indisputable facts, proved he had formed*. That he *designed to overthrow the ancient constitution and government of this kingdom, and to render himself absolute and independent of parliaments*, his whole history puts beyond all rational doubt.

As to his political errors, you say, *who was to blame?* Let Philanthropos answer this question. You then add—*In his note, p. 93. he observes (by the way, the note is not mine, but the editor's) that all the Stuarts were ruined by the time-serving adulations of the high-church clergy, who so insisted on passive obedience and non-resistance, that even James the Second was lulled asleep.*—Hereupon another question follows: *Is not this, sir, an apology for an ill-advised, unhappy family?*—A noble apology indeed!—This introduces what you fancy will serve the same purpose; for thus you proceed: *Let us now attend to what that amiable divine, the bishop of St. David's, observes in his excellent sermon before the House of Lords, January last.* “Corrupt and interested instructors impressed his youthful mind with exalted notions of kingly power. Court sycophants were not wanting to confirm him in sentiments that were flattering to his age and station. The reigns of the last race of princes furnished precedents to authorize exertion of power unknown to the constitution. And the opinions of those who presided in the seats of judgment, gave a sanction to *ideas* that had been carefully inculcated, and (his lordship adds) *willingly embraced.*”—I have not seen the sermon, but conclude, from this specimen, that it is really what you call it, an *excellent* one, and the preacher an amiable divine; but am far from thinking, that what his lordship here says (which will well bear a repetition) was intended for a vindication of the king's conduct, and cannot but wonder how you came to cite it as *such*. His lordship doubtless gives a true account of the matter. The king's natural inclinations to arbitrary government were cherished and strengthened by corrupt and wicked *tutors* and *ministers*, who finding what would please him and secure their interest in him, did not fail to repeat it, till he resolved to venture his *all*, by exerting an unconstitutional power, and to rule *despotically*, or not at all. That the Lauds, the Sibthorps, the Manwarings, &c. &c. had a hand in kindling the war, and destroying so many thousands of their fellow-subjects, is indisputable: but can *he*, who was influenced by them, and readily

August, 1769.

hearkened to them, be considered as *innocent*? Or *he*, who *willingly* gave the preference to the *worst* of counsellors, be deemed the *best* of kings? I am fully persuaded his lordship has not given, will not give him this character. To your question then, *who was to blame?* The answer is—*both*—the prompters and prompted. He ran into errors which he might and should have avoided, and which *they* should have dissuaded him from, but encouraged and promoted; and so *both* were guilty. You, indeed, seem to be of opinion, that *only* his *advisers* were so; or rather, that all of them were in a manner innocent, and very little harm was done by the king or his ministers. But if some things were amiss, they must be placed *wholly* to the account of the corrupt instructors and court sycophants (I presume you will except Laud, who, you know, was a *martyr* as well as his *master*) and no part thereof charged on the king. Thus, sir, you have furnished the convicted criminal at the bar with a notable defence. When the judge asks him what he has to say for himself; “My lord, says he, I was unhappily born with a thievish disposition, which those who had the care of my education used no endeavours to check, but rather encouraged. When grown up, I fell into bad company, whose advice and example corrupted me. My associates made me believe there was no harm in taking a little money now and then from other people without their consent. This notion they *inculcated*, and I *willingly embraced*, and practised accordingly. They put me upon what I did. This your lordship will please to consider, and regard *them* as the *criminals*. I assure you, my lord, if I had not been *ill-advised*, I should not have taken such liberties. I therefore humbly intreat, and hope your lordship's pardon.”—What reply the judge may be supposed to make, it is needless to say.

You say the king *made an atonement*, &c. and talk of his *repentance*. But what atonement could he make for all the desolations he occasioned? And is *repentance*, think you, sufficient to entitle him to the character of the *best* of kings? It is hoped many of the robbers and murderers now-a-days are *penitent* be-

fore their execution; but would it not be a great impropriety to represent them, on that account, as extraordinary good men, after a long course of iniquitous practices? Besides, how does it appear that the king was penitent? On the contrary, Coke, his apologist, tell us, that in all his reign he would never own any one of his irregularities to be so, but justified them all to his death! A worthy penitent truly! The best of kings!

I believe, sir, you think it is high time to conclude this long epistle, and (though I am inclined to make some additions) I think so too. Near the close of yours, you exhort your readers to cast a veil over his infirmities. This I have done, having said little or nothing of his superstition, &c. and as to his enormities, his oppressions, extortions, persecutions, breach of faith, &c. (to which I do not give the soft name of *infirmities*) over which you cast a veil, I have made but a very brief mention of them. Nor should I have done so much as that, if Dr. N. had not paid so little regard to the truth of history, and to those words of the divine prophet, (Isai. v. 20.) *Woe unto them that call evil good.* I hope he is sorry for it, while he wishes that you (who have said so little to the purpose) had said no more than he. I wish you both all happiness, and am, sir, his and your humble servant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

ON reading the note in your last Magazine, which gives the advice of H. C. to the writers on the ascension, I have consulted the text he refers them to, 1 John iii. 2. and find those writers are not censured thereby, so far as they aim at a negative description of the spiritual body; for although it doth not yet appear what we shall be, it may, nevertheless, appear what we shall not be, at least it does appear that we shall not be flesh and blood; being so said in sacred scripture. I own your correspondent T. G. comes under the censure, when he talks of distinction of sex; this I agree with H. C. to be a matter of his own "conceiving and presuming," and better let alone. Not so the country curate

and city minister, whose letters are wrote with too much candour and modesty to be *troublesome to the public*: nor can I suppose you intend to suppress what may remain of them; for the motive of inquiry in the one, and the benevolent design of the other of these correspondents, must certainly secure them a place in a work so friendly to mankind as your Magazine.

What though the subject be not in itself of the first importance, it is made very significant by its connections; and in an age of abounding scepticism, should we not be encouraged in every attempt of establishing ourselves and one another in a rational expectance of future realities; and of clearing away the obscurity which prejudice has thrown on the sacred writings?

As to the scribble I sent you in the course of the last month, I shall be much obliged by its insertion; not only as I think it may throw some light on the subject, but as I hope to receive much more than I give by the remarks of others on my manner of treating it.

The propriety of my request is submitted to your consideration by

Sir, Your constant reader,

And humble servant,

July 21, 1769.

A Lay Citizen.

The Trial of Moses Alexander.

THE trial of the late unhappy Mr. Alexander having much engrossed the general attention, we should be wanting in our duty, if we did not insert it, for the information of the public:

"Moses Alexander, merchant, was indicted for forging an indorsement, the name John Brown, on a bill of exchange, to this purport:

"Leeds, 19th of Jan. 1768.

Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown, or order, 98l. 6s. value received, as advised by Richard Aked."

Directed to Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No. 23, Prince's-street, near the Royal Exchange, London, and publishing the same, well-knowing it to have been forged, with intent to defraud Ralph and Robert Fryer.

The witnesses were examined apart.

Ralph Fryer. I received this bill (holding one in his hand) the 23d of January, 1768, of Mr. Ive; it is for 98l. 6s. I saw the prisoner about two or three days after in our counting-house. He said he was very sorry he could not oblige me with an hundred pounds, but he had sent me a very good bill

on Mr. Aked (that is this bill in my hand). I believe I had not discounted it.

Q. What day in January was this that you had this conversation with him?

Fryer. It might be about the 26th. I never saw Mr. Alexander to my knowledge before. He told me he should not want it for some time. He applied to me the 29th of January, 1763, for 20l. I let him have it. He applied to me the 1st of February for 20l. more. I told him then I thought he did it to serve himself and not me, for it was of no service to me to come to me for the money so soon after. I imagined he would lend me the bill till it became due. He told me he had some particular payments to make, and he had been disappointed, but he should not come any more for some time. He came again on the 8th of February, then I let him have 20l. more; that was 70l. in all. I believe then I told him pretty much the same as I did the second time. He told me he wanted the money, and he must have it. He applied the 26th of February for 10l. then I lent him 10l. this was money lent, because we had some other bills between us. When the bill became due, it was presented for payment, which was the 4th of March: it was noted, protested, and brought to me, and I paid the money. He gave me a note of hand to be accountable for this bill of 98l. 6s. I believe on the 12th of March I insisted upon him either to indorse the bill, or give me a memorandum to be accountable for the value of it. After that I never thought any thing about the writing. Then I thought there was a great deal of likeness between the writing of the memorandum, and the indorsement John Brown. I told him I thought John Brown and he learned at school by one master. He asked me why. I told him, because I thought there was a good deal of likeness in the writing. He said, One man may write like another. I told him I thought the indorsement, John Brown, was his hand-writing. He answered, It was immaterial to me, but I should have my money in two or three days. I had asked him several times about John Brown, but he never would give me an answer where he lived; but said I should have the money in a few days. He desired I would not trouble my head about it.

Q. Who was this bill presented to?

Fryer. To Mr. Aked's house in Prince's-street. I discounted the bill with Fothering and Barber in Watling-street. I gave them the cash for it. After I received the bill I went to Mr. Nathaniel Aked myself. I could not see him, but he came to me and refused and protested it; so I paid it. I wrote to Richard Aked two or three times, and I received for answer from him, That he never wrote such a bill in his life. I

shewed Richard Aked's letter to the prisoner, and I believe I shewed it to Mr. Ive.

Q. What past between you and the prisoner?

Fryer. He proposed he would take up the 98l. 6s. bill in a few days. I applied a great many times for the money. He told me I should have it in a few days; sometimes the next day; sometimes in two or three days.

Q. Have you seen the prisoner write?

Fryer. I have.

Q. Look at the words John Brown on the back of this bill, and tell me whose hand-writing you take it to be.

Fryer. I told the prisoner I believed it to be his own, and I believe it now.

Q. Do you know such a man as John Brown?

Fryer. No; I know no such man; nor could I ever learn from the prisoner where he was.

Q. By what do you form your judgment, that this is the prisoner's hand-writing?

Fryer. By having seen him write this memorandum, and by receiving several letters from him.

Cross-Examination.

Q. Will you swear you ever saw him write any thing besides this memorandum?

Fryer. No; I will not swear I have.

Q. How came you not to prosecute him sooner?

Fryer. It was through his promises that we should have the money.

Q. How came you to change your mind and prefer this bill?

Fryer. Mr. Aked of Leeds insisted upon it that we should find out the forgery. The prisoner had promised, from time to time, that we should have the money, and we became bankrupts, which put it out of our power to prefer a bill against him or any one else. There were several people that gave me reason to believe it was a forgery. Tatlock and Parry did.

William Parry. I have known the prisoner several years, and have seen him write often.

Q. Look at the body of this bill and the indorsement, and tell whose hand-writing you take it to be.

Parry. I take both the body and indorsement to be the prisoner's hand-writing.

The bill read.

"Leeds, 19th of Jan. 1768.

Six weeks after date pay to Mr. John Brown, or order, 98l. 6s. value received, as advised by Richard Aked."

Directed to Mr. Nathaniel Aked, No. 23, Prince's-street, near the Royal Exchange, London. On the back, John Brown.

Q. Look at the acceptance, N. A.

Parry. That I can't swear to; but the body of the bill, the direction, and indorsement, John Brown, I swear to.

Cross-Examination.

Q. Did you advise the prosecutor to prosecute?

Parry. No, I never did. I did intimate it was a forgery.

Q. Have you not called upon Mr. Fryer?

Parry. I have. I went there by the advice of Mr. Whitaker.

Q. Is there not a bill filed against you in the court of Exchequer by Mr. Belcher?

Parry. There is a bill filed against me in the court of Exchequer, and I have put in my answer. It is a cause between Chantrey and me, and not between Mr. Belcher and me.

Q. Upon your oath is not the prisoner a material witness for Mr. Belcher?

Parry. I cannot tell what witness he can be.

Counsel. Mr. Whitaker is an assignee for Fryer.

John Woodhouse. I have known the prisoner ever since last Christmas was twelve months. I have seen him write several times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill. (He takes it in his hand.)

Woodhouse. I take it to be the prisoner's hand-writing, and the indorsement also.

Q. Do you take the acceptance to be his hand-writing?

Woodhouse. That I can't swear to; the other I look upon to be his natural hand-writing, the same that he transacts business with. There does not appear to be any attempt to vary in the body of it, or the indorsement.

Charles Tarlock. I have known the prisoner three, four or five years. I have seen him write a great many times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill, and tell whose hand-writing it is. (He takes it in his hand.)

Tarlock. I believe it to be the prisoner's hand-writing, and the indorsement I believe to be the same.

Cross-Examination.

Q. Did you ever apply to Mr. Fryer about a prosecution in this cause?

Tarlock. No, I never did: I have no business in the prosecution at all. I never had any connections with Mr. Fryer. I have had too many with the prisoner. There was a large sum due to me from Mr. Alexander some time about July or August last. Mr. Alexander came to me and desired me to help him to some money to pay the bills which Mr. Brees had of Fryer, otherwise he said he should not be able to go about his business; but he must go out of the country, because they were forged.

Thomas Dyer. I have known Alexander five or six years. I have seen him write a great number of times.

Q. Look at the body of this bill. (He takes it in his hand.)

Dyer. I believe this to be Mr. Alexander's hand-writing, and the indorsement I believe to be the same.

Cross-Examination.

Q. At whose suit was the prisoner taken into custody?

Dyer. He was taken at my suit. I arrested him.

Ralph Fryer. This bill was in my hands in August last. I delivered it to Mr. Brees, the assignee.

James Brees. I am an assignee of Mr. Fryer's. This draft came into my hands the beginning of September.

Prisoner's Defence.

I borrowed the bill in question to raise cash, and though I wanted it myself, I lent it to Mr. Fryer to raise money for him. John Brown had put his name to several bills drawn upon his master payable to me, on purpose to raise cash as a friend of theirs. I neither forged it, neither do I know it to be a forgery, nor do I believe it to be one. As to Brown, he is now in France, and I cannot have his testimony. Supposing the name was not his hand-writing, it might be written by virtue of a power from him; but that is a matter of which I am very ignorant, and I believe it to be the hand-writing of that Brown, and therefore I humbly submit it there can be no charge against me.

For the Prisoner.

Nathaniel Aked. John Brown was my clerk for about six months, he was so in February 1768. He is now gone abroad. I have seen him write many times. (He takes the bill in his hand.) Here is the name of John Brown to this bill. I am very certain this is his hand-writing. I will look no further; that is his hand-writing. He was my clerk in Prince's-street, near the Mansion-house.

Q. Is the body of the bill in his hand-writing?

Aked. No: that is not. That I am sure of.

Q. When did he leave you?

Aked. He left me I believe in June. He came to me about the 2d of January.

Cross-Examination.

Q. Did you ever see this bill before it was put into your hands now?

N. Aked. I did.

Q. For what purpose?

N. Aked. For acceptance. I would have paid it, but I never saw it after it became due.

Q. Where did your brother Richard Aked live at that time?

N. Aked. He lived at Leeds.

Q. Whose hand-writing is the body of it?

N. Aked. That is my brother's hand-writing. I have no doubt of it. If I had had any doubt, I would not have accepted it.

Q.

Q. When was the first of your hearing there was to be this trial?

N. Aked. The first time of my hearing of this trial being in agitation was yesterday.

Q. Do you know how your brother came to draw this bill upon your clerk?

N. Aked. My brother was then a little out of money, and this was drawn to keep the credit up.

Q. Has there been no application to you to pay this bill?

N. Aked. I never heard of it: if they had come, I would have paid it.

Q. Have you known any instances where Brown has lent his name to Alexander?

N. Aked. That I can't remember.

Q. Who brought the bill to you for acceptance?

N. Aked. I do not know.

Robert Danilson, I knew John Brown. He was clerk to Mr. Nathaniel Aked in Prince's-street. I can't say how long he lived there. I believe it was about the beginning of the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight when I knew him there.

Guilty. Death."

AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

LETTERS supposed to have passed between M. de St. Evremond and Mr. Waller. Collected and published by the Editor of the Letters between Theodosius and Constantia. 2 vols. 12mo. Becket.

Tho' these letters are supposed to pass between St. Evremond and Waller, yet it requires but little discernment, to see they are the production of a pen much more modern; the style is polished and correct, without the least appearance of that uncouth stiffness, which characterises the compositions of the period in which they are said to be written; and there is also a familiarity in the sentiments, that is seldom to be met with in our writers a century ago. Be this, however, as it may, the reader will find the article before us a very agreeable little work, and the following letter is given him as a specimen of the execution.

"Were it possible to prevent gallantry from running into the spirit of intrigue, nothing certainly could be more agreeable; but the two ideas are hardly to be separated before that period of life which you and I have attained. Nothing, indeed, can be more inoffensive than the gallantry of our years. It is the harmless offspring of memory and fancy, amusing itself with the shadows of pleasures that are past. Let gay youth, and graver age, count this ridiculous; if we find the *Tædium Vitæ* in any degree diverted by it, we have a right to indulge it. The recollection of former enjoyments is all that age has to subsist upon. To treat with courtliness, and contemplate with pleasure, such objects as once afforded us delight, is the religion of nature—It is a sacrifice of gratitude—It is a testimony of content.—Besides, I know not whether by these attachments we may not lengthen as well as lighten life.

*Waller, qui ne sent rien des maux de la vieillesse,
Dont la vivacité fait honte à jeunes gens,
S'attache à la Beauté pour vivre plus long
temps,*

*Et ce qu'on nommeroit dans un autre foiblesse
Est en ce rare Esprit une sage tendresse,
Qui le fait resister à l'injure des ans.*

Your friend Rymer has given a better turn to these lines:

Vain gallants, look on Waller and despair,
He, only he, may boast the grand receipt;
Of fourscore years he never feels the weight;
Still in his element when with the fair;
Their gay and fresh, drinks in the roscie air:
There happy, he enjoys his leisure hours,
Nor thinks of winter whilst amidst the
flowers.

The gallantry of the present times seems to be of a genius very different from that which prevailed in our better days. It is fallen back into the original barbarism of nature. The affair of poor Shrewsbury is a shocking instance of this. There is nothing extraordinary in the duel between him and the duke of Buckingham; though it was expected that his well known indifference about Lady Shrewsbury's commerce with his grace, would have saved him from the folly of thinking his honour concerned in the affair: but in the conduct of that bold and abandoned woman, there was something that forbids one to think of her without detestation—You have been informed, that, during the engagement, she held the duke's horses, in the habit of a page. I have lately been told that she had pistols concealed, and that she had pledged her honour to shoot both Shrewsbury and herself, if the husband should prove victorious. It was a weakness and want of honour in the duke to expose his antagonist to so unfair, and so contemptible a death; but it was a still greater weakness to be capable of loving a woman, who wanted the characteristics of her sex, tenderness and delicacy. The genius of bold and vulgar prostitution! What a depraved spirit! What a groveling soul must he have, who can mix his passions with any thing so odious! A masculine woman is my immortal aversion! Masculine in person, or in spirit, she is equally dreadful! Courage in that sex is to me

me as disgusting as effeminacy in ours. I cannot bear to find even their sentiments of the male-kind—A female divine, a female lawyer, a female historian, a female politician, are all insupportable monsters! Out of sex! Out of character! Out of nature! Lost to the very idea of propriety! and always affected to the last excess of absurdity!

How different from such is one whom we have had the honour to know, and the happiness to converse with,—the amiable, and gentle Hamilton! Though nature has given her a capacity equal to the most arduous attainments, with what address does she manage her excellent talents, and turn them to that kind of culture only which embellishes and endears the female character!—But, as a last proof of her merit, she has fixed irrevocably the fickle, the volatile, the various Grammont! You knew his long attachment to her—At length, he has married her. In this measure, however, though he has shewn both sense and honour, yet he proceeded on a principle, of which even you, who know him, will have no idea. And here, too, you will find another instance of the pernicious spirit of modern gallantry. Though Grammont believed himself that he intended absolutely to espouse the fair Hamilton, yet when every thing seemed to be settled, and the critical event drew near, the daemon of gallantry took up his part—he played the character of Hymen, and rendered it so insupportably ridiculous, that Grammont could no longer bear the idea of marriage. The time appointed for the nuptials was at hand—the lover flew upon the wings of the wind to the—coast of France. This desertion was received with a proper indignation. A brother of the fair Hamilton's, a youth about sixteen or seventeen, pursued and overtook him almost as soon as he had arrived. "Grammont, (said he,) you blush to see me—you have reason—you know me well—return this moment with me to England, and do yourself the honour to espouse my sister—if that is an honour you chuse to decline,—I am the youngest of seven brothers, and if I fall by your hand, know, that there are still six living, whose arms are stronger and more experienced than mine, and who scorn, as much as I do, to survive the honour of a sister." The count stood silent for a while, and smiled upon the beardless champion—but it was not a smile of contempt. I have heard him say, that he never felt the sense of honour so strongly as at that moment. The phantom of false gallantry disappeared. "Let us return, (said he,) my brave friend—I blush to think of my folly—I deserve not the honour of being allied to your family; but I will hope to be indebted for it to your kind intercession."

This was certainly very great. It was a return of reason; a recovery from a state of insanity. What is true honour but the ex-

ercise of right reason? All else is false and frivolous. Is courage honour? What a strange confusion of ideas! A man of honour would, in that case, make a very despicable figure, if put in the same scale with a Russian bear. Young Hamilton behaved with a true sense of honour—his conduct was reasonable—it had the protection of a sister for its object. But what should we have thought of Grammont, had he acted a different part? In what light would he have appeared, had he lived to pierce the heart of the woman that he loved, through the hearts of seven brothers?—The very idea is horror!—Yet this he certainly must have done, at least have attempted, had he placed honour in courage rather than in reason.

Had Shrewsbury a right sense of honour when he challenged Buckingham? More than half the court will tell you that he had—But, how ridiculous! Is the defection of an infamous woman a disgrace to the man she forsakes? Far otherwise—it is rather a mark of his integrity. The antipathy that vice has to virtue is a proof of this. It was rank cowardice, pusillanimity itself, that provoked Shrewsbury to the challenge. He was afraid that his courage should be doubted, if he omitted it.

Yet how universal is this idea of false honour! In one of the campaigns I made with the Duke D'Enguien, an officer, who had lost his mistress, thought it necessary to fight for her. When he applied to the duke for permission, the latter asked him whether it was on account of the love he had for her, and whether he wanted, by killing his rival, to recover her. "No, (replied the officer) "but if I do not fight, my courage will be doubted." "If that is all, (said the duke,) "you may be easy about the matter. I shall give you an opportunity of putting that out of question; for, to-morrow, I intend to fight myself."

II, *A Greek and English Lexicon to the New Testament, &c.* by John Parkhurst, M.A. formerly fellow of Clarehall, Cambridge. 4to. 11. 1s. Dilly.

This is a very valuable work, in which the learned author gives a distinct explanation of the words and phrases occurring in the New Testament, authenticating his own reading by references to passages of scripture, and frequent illustrations, not only from the Old Testament, but from the Greek writers. For the more ample information of his readers, Mr. Parkhurst has added an easy Greek grammar, which must be very serviceable to those who are either desirous of commencing an original, or recovering a lost acquaintance with the language.

III, *The Foot of Quality. Vol. IV.* By Mr. Brooke. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Johnston.

Though there is but little invention displayed in the volume before us, and though it chiefly consists of rather improbable dis-

tresses,

trellies, to shew the humanity of the author's hero in relieving them, it nevertheless contains much good sense, and much exalted benevolence. Mr. Brooke tells us, that he originally intended to comprize his whole story in four volumes, but that the matter grew upon him interceptibly, so that his *Fool*, who is the very *decus humani generis*, is not yet arrived at an age of maturity. This is a circumstance, however, for which he has no occasion to apologize, since, notwithstanding the redundancy of his episodes, and his frequent deviation from the main business of his plan, it is impossible for any feeling bosom to read him without great satisfaction. He is master of the pathetic to a very extraordinary degree, and those eyes that love to shed the sacred drops of sympathy, will here meet numberless opportunities of indulging the luxury of tears.

IV. *The Brutiad, an Epic Poem in 6 Books.* 8vo. 4s. Doddsley.

The editor of this poem speaks very warmly of the author's genius, and tells us that the piece has lain in obscurity above forty years; perhaps, if it never had been drawn from that obscurity, the world would have had but little cause for lamentation. The design is to celebrate a Scottish champion, or as the poet phrases it,

"To sing the hero sweating on the plains," who distinguished himself in some of those fatal dissensions that formerly subsisted between England and her Caledonian sister. This hero's name was Bruce, and the title of the piece is taken from the family appellation.

V. *A Poem on the Cruelty of Shooting, with some tender Remarks on the 10th Day of May, 1768, and the Death of Mr. Allen.* Humbly dedicated to the Sons of Liberty. By John Addington. 8vo. Pyne.

The delicious morsel before us, and its tender remarks, are written in what the poet calls blank verse; but of all the prose run-mad compositions we were ever obliged to wade through, we think this one of the most extraordinary. Should the reader doubt the justice of our declaration, he must have recourse to the poem itself, as we cannot think of complimenting the author with an extract, even to shew the propriety of our own criticism.

VI. *Travels of a Philosopher, or Observations on the Manners and Art of various Nations in Africa and Asia.* Translated from the French of Mons. Le Poivre. 12mo. 3s. Becket.

There is much matter of entertainment in this little work, and not only the society of agriculture at Lyons, but the Royal Society at Paris, have made very honourable mention, both of Mr. Le Poivre's observations, and his manner of delivering them.

VII. *Memoirs of the Amours, Intrigues, and*

Adventures of Charles-Augustus Fitzroy, Duke of Grafton, with Miss Parsons. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Meares.

This is a low and despicable imposition on the public, calculated merely to glean a few shillings from the dregs of the people, for none but the dregs can possibly suppose it genuine, notwithstanding the author, by a stretch of impudence perfectly of a piece with the nature of this fraud, has signed every copy of the reputable manufacture with the name of Miss Parsons.

VIII. *The political Contest: Containing a Series of Letters between Junius and Sir William Draper: Also the whole of Junius's Letters to his Grace the Duke of G——, brought into one Point of View.* 8vo. 1s. Newbery.

The celebrated correspondence here given is already well known to the public; and the only end of the present publication is to preserve a dispute from oblivion which has been an object of universal attention, and which is too likely to be lost in the fugitive repository of a news-paper.

IX. *A Letter to Junius, by the Author of the Question stated.* 6d. Fletcher.

This letter is written in order to invalidate an assertion of Junius's with regard to the argument of a precedent for Mr. Wilkes's expulsion. This writer opposes the popular opinion, but is, nevertheless, a man of much understanding, and very well merits the attention of the public.

X. *A Letter to the Monthly Reviewers, occasioned by their candid and impartial Strictures, on a late sensible and patriotic Poem, entitled Ambition, an Epistle to Paoli.* 8vo. Cook.

It is strange enough, that when scribblers, without merit, undergo the lash of criticism, that they will not calmly bear the stroke, and endeavour, at least by their silence, to prevent the world from recollecting their disgrace.—This author's poem was possibly sleeping in a most comfortable oblivion, and his literary delinquency utterly forgotten, when lo! offended at a sentence, which few perhaps remembered, he appeals to all the world against the tribunal where he was condemned, and proves himself actually guilty, to vindicate his reputation.

XI. *An Explanation of the Terms of Art in several Branches of Medicine, accented as they are to be pronounced.* 8vo. 1s. Newbery.

This is calculated for the use of mere novitiates in medicine, and to such may possibly be serviceable.

XII. *Love and Innocence a Serenata, as performed at Marybone Gardens. Set to Music by Mr. Hook.* 8vo. 1s. Becket.

The news-papers have been paid to recommend the following song as a favourite to the public; and our readers from this sample will be enabled to form a perfect idea of this elegant serenata.

When

When I was a young man, I long'd
To know what the world was a doing,
To London with others I throng'd,
Nor knew well what I was pursuing:
But, good lack-a-day, what a din!
I thro' the croud cou'd scarcely baffle—
In every place I was in,
To pass the folks I had a tuffle.

But what I did mostly admire,
Was the busy air of each creature;
Which seem'd so their thoughts to inspire,
Dull care was impress'd on each feature.—

In highest and lowest degree,
Odzookers! in ev'ry station,
They all politicians would be,
And govern and settle the nation.

I found it a folly to roam,
Such hurry and bustle was teasing;
The joys I had tasted at home
A thousand times sure were more pleas-
So back to our hamlet I came, [sing.—
And enter'd in Hymen's soft fetters
With Dolly, my fond loving dame,
And left care and strife to my betters.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE to Colonel LUTTRELL.

I.

FIT for a just and generous cause,
On the true base of Albion's laws,
Fix'd as Alcides stand;
Nor menaces nor outrage dread,
Tho' faction rear her hydra-head
Contagious o'er the land.

II.

Tho' Churchill's muse revive again,
While hungry Junius wields his pen,
And shallow Erec—k bawls;
Parnassian-Bedlam all broke loose,
With rancour, forgeries, abuse
Foul as the Augean stalls.

III.

Tho' W——s halloo a vagrant pack,
With vice and ruin on their back,
To force one common level;
Mawb—y and Sawb—e look as stout
At marshalling their rabble rout,
As Hotspur and as Nevil*.

IV.

There's H—e may challenge all the town,
Still conscious that his sacred gown
Safe as a coat of mail is;
Instead of sermons and of bibles,
He deals in daggers and in libels,
A Flamen Martialis.

V.

Let may'r and aldermen in state,
Without a name—without a date,
Adopt a sham petition,
And throw it in their sov'reign's face,
Dress'd up in furr, with shoulder'd mace,
Bold heralds of sedition.

VI.

While half the liv'ry leave their trades
To form a van of troops like Cade's,
A poultry, base banditti:
Recruits from Billingsgate and Wapping,
With Towns—d in the rear came hopping,
The flow'r of London city.

VII.

Let mongrel Beck——d take the lead,
Whose tints still speak his mother's breed,

* The king-making earl of Warwick.

† Here the author mistakes; it was the alderm—n's grandfather (not his father) who was a
mer in Oliver Cromwell's army.

From Æthiopia come;

Throughout his life a lawless quack;
Of niggard soul, endow'd with clack
Loud as his father's drum†.

VIII.

What tho' the arch-apostate Bou—,
With aspect stern as any Turk,
Hold forth like one inspir'd,
In Stephen's as in Peter's fane
His only deity is gain,
His zeal, his conscience hir'd.

IX.

Let Grenv—, formidably dull,
Ca'nd— and Ph—, of thicker skull,
Pale Mered— harangue;
Or doughty Sack—— lead the charge,
Or somnient Dowdes—— drawl at large,
Chiefs of a craving gang.

X.

All patriots true—scarce worth a groat,
They will growl on till they are bought,
While Sawney, over-cunning,
His scruples dear as they are nice,
Yet he deserv'd a better price
Then lukewarm snubby Dun—.

XI.

Nor heed incestuous Te——e's wiles,
But ah! beware of She——'s smiles,
More difficult to parry
Than all the fury, all the trash,
Of him he pays to hack, and slash,
The bluff and brawny Bar——.

XII.

Lo, where he stalks with greedy look,
The loss of office ill can brook,
So keeps a squinting eye on,
And swears by G—d they shall restore,
Else we shall have him foam, and roar
Like the Nemæan lion.

XIII.

Nor marvel sharpeners; bankrupts, debtors,
Bing—y, and wretches bound in fetters,
For anarchy should babble;
The thistle, like the rival rose,
May serve us for domestic blows,
The lust of England's rabble.

XIV. Yk

XIV.

Yet strange it is that dukes and earls
In these wild games should be such churls,
So very deep should gamble,
To stake their fattest lands and beeves,
And risk their necks 'midst trait'rous thieves,
Rebelling for a scramble.

XV.

Kind heaven preserve a sickly state,
Avert the rueful threats of fate;
All government relax'd,
There's scarce an act without a flaw,
No pow'r to keep the mob in awe,
And we are over-tax'd.

H Y M N.

THE lark, now high soaring in air,
Salutes the first blush of the morn,
And the roses new incense prepare,
To breathe on the dew-dropping thorn;
Fresh feelings instinctively spring
In the steer, as he turns up the clod,
And creation itself seems to sing,
In the honour and glory of God.

II.

In what sensual mazes with-held,
Is man now unhappily lost?
In the rage of what passion impell'd?
In the sea of what vice is he lost?
O instantly let him proclaim
What the herbage all tells on the sod;
And, if gratitude cannot, let shame
Awake to the praises of God.

III.

The eye of some maid in despair
Does his perjury fatally dim;
Or some breast does he cruelly tear,
That beats, and beats only for him:
All swift as the lightning's keen blaze
Let him humble before the dread rod,
Nor join, so unhallow'd, in praise
To the honour and glory of God.

IV.

Some law does he madly defy,
Which the Being of beings commands;
The bolt ready list'd on high
Shall dash him to dust as he stands.
In thunder Omnipotence breaks,
Fall prostrate, O wretch, at his nod:
See earth to her center deep shakes,
All dismay'd at the voice of her God!

V.

Life's road let me cautiously view,
And no longer disdain to be wise,
But redden such paths to pursue,
As my reason should hate or despise.
To crown both my age and my youth,
Let me mark where religion has trod,
Since nothing but virtue and truth
Can reach to the throne of my God.

A D V I C E,

A political Epigram to the D. of Grafton.

WHILE all the most scurril investives
take place,
And so vilely bespatter your innocent grace,
August, 1769.

Let a friend only whisper a word in your ear,
Make the most of your harvest, for autumn is near.

The JUDICIOUS BACCHANAL.

WHILE the bottle to humour, and social
delight,

The smallest assistance can lend; [night,
While it happily keeps up the laugh of the
Or enlivens the mind of a friend;

O let me enjoy it, ye bountiful powers,
That time may deliciously pass, [hours,
And should Care ever think to intrude on my
Scare the haggard away with the glass.

But, instead of a rational feast of the sense,
Should Discord preside o'er the bowl,
And folly, debate, or contention commence,
From too great an expansion of soul:

Should the man I esteem, or the friend of my
breast,

In the ivy feel nought but the rod:
Should I make sweet religion a profligate jest,
And daringly sport with my God,

From my lips dash the poison, O merciful
fate,

Where the madness or blasphemy hung,
And let every accent, which virtue should hate,
Parch quick on my infamous tongue.

From my sight let the curse be eternally driven,
Where my reason so fatally stray'd,
That no more I may offer an insult to heaven,
Or give man a cause to upbraid.

An ADDRESS to a PROVINCIAL BASHAW.

*This Poem, which is addressed to the Governor
of a North American Colony, has been so
highly celebrated by our American Fellow-
Subjects, that we shall make no Apology for
laying it before the Readers of this Country.*

I.

WHEN elevated worth commands esteem,
Each glowing heart surrenders to the
claim,

And pregnant genius, brooding o'er the theme,
Inscribes his honours on the roll of fame.

II.

There truth recorded by the artless lay,
On Time's swift pinions poits with equal
pace;

The dazzling wonder we admire to-day,
Shall shine unsullied to the latest race.

III.

But when some miscreant, eminently vile,
Springs into place, and blindly arm'd with
power,

Presuming on his privilege to spoil,
Betrays a keen impatience to devour;

IV.

When smother'd rancour, gnawing at the
heart, [guise;

Is rob'd in smiles, the villain's worst dis-
Or couch'd beneath the triple shield of art,
Arrests th' unguarded victim, by surprise;

K & k

V. When

V.

When beggar'd reams impress a damn'd delight,
[mind;
And guiltless anguish feasts the recreant
When the base plunderer of a brother's right
Enjoys triumphant mischief, he design'd;

VI.

Conflicting passions thro' the bosom roll,
Indignant virtue stabs with ev'ry groan;
To sov'reign vengeance we consign the soul,
But on the curs'd carcase wreak our own.

VII.

O B——, what has Candour to commend,
Or purblind Friendship to secure thy fame,
When rig'rous Justice prosecutes the fiend,
And strips thee bare to everlasting shame?

VIII.

Think not, ah think not, with thy wonted art,
To foil stern Justice, in her vig'rous chace;
To hide the keen conviction of the heart,
Or with dissembl'd Virtue bronze thy face:

IX.

Attend with rev'rence, nor, by heav'n! presume
To forge a smile, or wink away a tear;
Nor doze thy haggard conscience, while thy doom,
By kind anticipation—strikes thee here.

X.

O B——, where's thy wisdom? where's thy pride?
Consider, can'st thou wish to be forgiven?
To launch thy brittle bark on Folly's tide,
And madly dare the menac'd blast of heaven?

XI.

Was every avenue to fortune clos'd,
But that forbidden path, which led to shame?
Or was thy black malignant heart dispos'd,
To try the hazard of a damning game?

XII.

Nay, I will ask thee, did'st thou not aspire,
Like Rome's fierce tyrant, nobly to destroy?
To glut thy vengeance with a world on fire,
And wing wide havock with infernal joy?

XIII.

Base ingrate! How insatiate was thy rage?
What ranc'rous Demon nurs'd the foul design,
That erring bounty could not ought assuage,
Th' ebullient malice of a soul like thine?

XIV.

Have we not lavish'd lordships to thy shrine,
And cloy'd thine avarice with too gen'rous food?
But like the idol of great Ammon's line,
Thy savage favour must be brib'd with blood!

XV.

Were we not suppliant of thy poor esteem,
Mere slaves, attendant on thy car of state?
But while indulging the illusive dream,
Were doom'd the martyrs of thy mean deceit.

XVI.

Tell me, proud villain! shameless as thou art!
Now thine opprobrious conduct taints the air;

Does not remorse harrahs thy callous heart,
And pour a poison'd flood of anguish there?

XVII.

Does conscience whisper dangers to thy mind,
Or pain'd contrition hail thy foul offence,
Whene'er you mingle with abus'd mankind,
Or when the eye of virtue frowns thee thence?

XVIII.

Or if reflection haunt thy drear abode,
Art thou not stung to madness, with the gnat?
Does thy soul sicken, when she plants the
Of grinding scorpions in thy blister'd breast?

XIX.

Plunge to thy heart's soul core, I charge thee now,
[there;
Wring out th' invenom'd source of mischief
Then, if thou durst, erect a cheerful brow,
And boldly bid defiance to Despair.

XX.

Can'st thou elaborate, from the mass of crime,
One gem of worth, or ought to worth ally'd?

Inscribe the wonder on the tale of time,
And throw the pond'rous wreck of guilt aside.

XXI.

Nay, should Compassion her ablution rain,
Or dove-ey'd Charity incline to spare;
Thy conscious bosom brooding o'er its bane,
Would spawn inexorable furies there.

XXII.

Say, parricide! what penance can atone,
What new sensations thrill with awkward smart;

From dread eternity to snatch a groan,
Or purge pollution from thy leprous heart.

XXIII.

Hie thee, poor tyrant! to that happy goal,
Where unsuccessful Malice may repose;
Where Verres, Andros, from resentment stole,
Go share eternal infamy with those.

XXIV.

Perhaps, kind Pity then may sluice her balm,
While lowly wrapt in Death's umbrageous wing;

Perhaps, thy phrenzy may possess a calm,
Defeat our vengeance, and elude its sting.

XXV.

O'er life's last ebbs, though nameless horrors roll,

To one like thee abandon'd, unforgiven,
Though sharp the conflict of that parting soul,
Which long maintain'd a desp'rate war with heaven.

XXVI.

Yet trust me, B——, not the heart-wrung tear
Shall snatch thy name from obloquy below,
Nor sore repentance, which absolves thee there,
Shall sooth the vengeance of a mortal foe.

SONG.

S O N G.

Sung by Mr. VERNON, at Vauxhall-Gardens.

THOUGH Sol hath left the western skies,
And bid the world good night,
The radiance of Belinda's eyes
Affords sufficient light.
Is there who can, at such a sight,
Regret the absent day?
Should ev'ry flow'ret hide its head,
And wither in its bloom,
Her roseate breath diffusive spread
Would yield a rich perfume.


Should music cease to charm the ear,
In symphony or song,
'Twould still enchanting be to hear
The music of her tongue.

Ye fair, forgive me if I seem
Too lavish in her praise;
Nor let my fond enraptur'd theme
Your indignation raise.

For though Belinda all confess
The coldest heart can warm,
These shades a thousand objects bless,
Replete with every charm.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SUNDAY, July 23.

HE new chapel of the countess of Huntingdon at Tunbridge-Wells was opened by the Rev. Mr. Whitfield. It is built after the gothic taste; in a plain but very elegant manner.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

Came on the election for president of St. Thomas's hospital, when the right hon. the lord mayor and Mr. Alderman Nash were put up as candidates. After much debate, the lord mayor withdrew, and Mr. Alderman Nash was chosen.

The clothworkers company sold their estate in Ireland for upwards of 28,000l. It was formerly lett for 1000l. per ann. but for some years lett at 6000l. per ann.

At six o'clock the ballot ended at the East-India house on the question, "That it is the opinion of this court to recommend to the directors to carry the commission which was read, and instructions to be given to Henry Vansittart, Luke Scrafton, and Francis Ford, Esqrs. into execution with all convenient speed," when the numbers were, for the question 321; against it 187; majority 134. The court then adjourned till this day.

About half an hour after eight, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Ross's, whipmaker to the duke of Cumberland, in Marybone-Street, St. James's, which entirely consumed the same, and seven or eight more houses; besides damaging a number of others.

THURSDAY, 27.

At a general meeting of the proprietors of East India stock, Sir George Colbrooke, Bart. produced a letter signed by nine proprietors, which, with the approbation of the court, was read, the purport of which is as follows: "That considering the present critical situation of our affairs in India, it may be requested of government to grant, for the service of the company, two ships of the line, and two battalions." After some debates the following question was proposed by Mr. Maclean, and carried unanimously,

"That the proprietors in general do request of their directors, that they will apply to government for the better security of their possessions in India, and for such a naval force, consisting of ships of the line and frigates, as shall be thought necessary."

FRIDAY, 28.

His royal highness the duke of Cumberland arrived in town from Portsmouth.

SUNDAY, 30.

A melancholy accident happened, between Alresford and Winchester, to their graces the duke and dutchess of Beaufort, by the horses of their phaeton taking fright, and throwing them a considerable distance: his grace is much bruised, but no bones broke; her grace is also much bruised, and her leg broke. She was obliged to be carried three miles on a gate, before she could be put in a proper place.

THURSDAY, Aug. 3.

Arrived in town, his excellency Lord Stormont, his majesty's ambassador at the court of Vienna.

About half an hour after eight o'clock, part of the side walls of the south abutment of the New Bridge at Edinburgh gave way, but all the arches are entire. Some people have suffered, and had it happened sooner in the evening, it might have been attended with more fatal consequences.

Several policies are opened about the royal exchange on the success of Mr. Moore's machine to go without horses.—The general terms are ten guineas in hand, to receive one hundred, if the machine travels twenty miles in three hours, on any turnpike road, in two months from August.

MONDAY, 7.

A most dreadful fire broke out at a baker's in Wilton, near the seat of the earl of Pembroke, which burnt with such fury that upwards of thirty houses were in a short time reduced to ashes; all the work shops, warehouses, &c. belonging to Mr. Moody's carpet manufactory, were destroyed, and when the express came away the fire was not out,

K k k 2

but

but no mention was made of any lives being lost.

THURSDAY, 10.

An anecdote has been handed about, that S. V. Esq. who for some time past appeared as a very warm patriot, has written a letter to the D. of G. offering the sum of 5000l. for the reversion of the office of clerk of the crown for Jamaica, for his son, being a patent place, and the present possessor the only survivor of three, to whom the patent was originally granted; that he inclosed in this letter an affidavit made before the lord mayor to keep secrecy as to the contents; but as the party to whom the letter was sent was under no such obligation, the affair has been divulged, and a prosecution is talked of, for such an attempt of corrupting a-m—.

FRIDAY, 11.

The justices of Surry have suppressed Sydenham fair.

At a general court of the East India company, held at the East India house, a letter from his majesty's ministers was read, touching the powers to be invested in the command of his majesty's navy appointed to India: and desiring the opinion of the general court on the point, after some debates and papers being read relative to the matter, the court agreed that the consideration of this point should be adjourned to Tuesday.

The following is the extract of Lord Weymouth's letter to the directors of the East-India company.

"That the commission appointing the present supervisors to India had been taken into consideration by his majesty's servants, and that it was their opinion, that in some respects it was illegal; that in an answer he (Lord Weymouth) had received from the directors, respecting the appointment of a naval officer, with full powers to adjust all maritime affairs in India, he was concerned to find, that they had not totally acceded to it, and therefore begged of the directors that they would reconsider of the commission in general, and lay the last article in particular, that of giving unlimited powers to a naval officer, before the proprietary at large."

The reading of this letter gave rise to a train of correspondence being opened between government and the direction. In reading one of the letters from the secretary of state, mention was made of the very embroiled state of the company's affairs in the gulf of Persia. This was a matter wholly unknown before, even to the directors who are not of the committee of secrecy; and a stop was put to reading the rest of the letter.

The court afterwards proceeded to consider the business of the day relative to the restitution; the debate lasted till late in the evening, in the course of which, the court in general were well satisfied of the propriety of the application made by the claimants, and the justice of their demands.

SATURDAY, 12.

Being the birth-day of his royal highness the prince of Wales, who then entered into the eighth year of his age, was observed as usual.

TUESDAY, 15.

Was a general meeting of the proprietors of East-India stock, to take into further consideration the paragraph in Lord Weymouth's letter of the 10th of this month, respecting the powers to be given to a naval officer, as well as the re-consideration of the commission; when, after some debates, the matter was adjourned to a future day for the opportunity of farther information.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

Being the birth-day of his royal highness Prince Frederick, bishop of Osnaburgh, who entered the seventh year of his age, his majesty received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion.

The ballot for the following question came on at the East-India House in Leadenhall-Street, agreeable to an adjournment for that purpose, viz, "That it is the opinion of this court, that the balance unpaid to the claimants on the Restitution Fund, be paid in Bengal so soon as the state of the company's treasury will admit." At seven o'clock, Sir George Colebrooke reported the following state of the ballot: For the question, 239; against it, 145; in favour of the claimants, 94.

A meeting of the freeholders of Wilts was this day held at the Devizes, in consequence of an advertisement published by order of the grand jury at Salisbury, and signed by William Talk, Esq; high-sheriff of the county; when a petition was produced and agreed to.

FRIDAY, 18.

About nine o'clock, a fire broke out at the house of Mr. William Dell, an orrison-weaver, in Bridewell-hospital, which entirely consumed the said house, and three more.

SATURDAY, 19.

A writ was issued from the office of the court of Common Pleas in the Temple, in the name of the Right Hon. George Onslow, Esq; plaintiff, against John Horne, of New Brentford, clerk. This cause is expected to come on in the court of Common Pleas the next term before Lord Chief Justice Wilmut. No counsel can plead in this court, except those who are serjeants. Mr. Horne is said to have retained Serjeant Glynn and Serjeant Leigh.

MONDAY, 21.

Being the birth-day of his royal highness Prince William-Henry, his majesty's third son, who entered the fifth year of his age, their majesties received the compliments of the nobility on the occasion.

TUESDAY, 22.

A fire broke out in the house of Mr. Brit-
dg.

tle, an eminent brazier, in Mount-fleet, Grosvenor-square, that was lett ready furnished to persons of fashion. The last family having left it a fortnight, a maid servant of Mr. Butler's left some linen to dry before a fire while she went to dinner, which is supposed to have taken fire. In a short time the house and furniture were consumed; the house of Mr. Digby, breeches-maker, on one side, and the house of Mrs. Fylow, on the other, were very much damaged.

THURSDAY, 24.

The following gentlemen waited on his majesty at St. James's with the petition from the freeholders of the county of Surry: The Hon. Peter King, Joseph Martin Esq; Sir Francis Vincent, Bt. An. Chapman, Esq; Sir Jos. Mawbey, Bart. Joseph Clarke, Esq; Sir Anthony Abdy, Bart. met the above gentlemen, previous to their going to court, at the Thatched-House tavern; but being greatly indisposed with the gout, could not attend them to the palace.

On the king's return from the drawing room, Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. the worthy representative of the county, presented the petition to his majesty, which was most graciously received, and is as follows:

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.
The humble Petition of the Freeholders of the County of Surry.

"Most Gracious Sovereign!

WE, your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Freeholders of the county of Surry, from a grateful sense of the inestimable blessings which this nation has enjoyed under the mild and equal government of your majesty, and your illustrious predecessors of the house of Brunswick, and from a steady attachment, zeal, and affection to your royal person, and family, think it our duty to join with our injured fellow-subjects in humbly offering to your majesty our complaints of the measures adopted by pernicious counsellors, who, we apprehend, have countenanced and advised a violation of the first principle of the constitution.

The right of Election in the people, which is the security of all their rights, is also the foundation of your majesty's; we cannot therefore forbear being alarmed when we see that first principle violated in the late instance of the *Middlesex election*.

We have seen, royal sire, with great concern, an application of the freeholders of the county of Middlesex, made by their humble petition to the House of Commons, complaining of that measure, defeated; and it is with the utmost reluctance we now find ourselves constrained to appeal to your sacred person, from whose justice and goodness we can alone hope for redress.

We therefore most humbly implore your majesty, that you would be graciously pleased to give us such relief as to your royal wisdom shall seem meet, by an exertion of that pre-

rogative which the constitution has so properly placed in your majesty's hands.

And your majesty's petitioners shall ever pray, &c."

Dublin, Aug. 2. This day the trustees for building the Royal Exchange, accompanied by the Lord High Chancellor, the archbishop of Dublin, and many persons of distinction, waited on the Lord Lieutenant at the Castle, from whence they proceeded to Corke-Hill, where his excellency laid the first stone of that edifice, on which was the following inscription:

"In the ninth year of the reign of his sacred majesty George the Third, king of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, &c. and during the administration of George Lord viscount Townsend, lord lieutenant general and general governor of Ireland, the first stone of the Royal Exchange was laid by his excellency on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord 1769. The building of which was undertaken by a society of merchants of the city of Dublin, incorporated for that purpose in 1768."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

SEVERAL messages have passed between his excellency Governor Bernard, and the assembly of Massachusetts Bay, now convened at Cambridge, on occasion of his expected departure for England: in which the assembly remonstrate, in severe terms, on the material points of his public conduct toward this colony; and passed several spirited resolutions on the occasion. But the whole is much too long to extract.

The inhabitants of Maryland have entered into an association against the importation of British manufactures, and for the encouragement of their own produce.

A letter from Boston in New-England says, "We hear that Mr. Otis has lately received a very polite letter from the celebrated Mrs. Macaulay, the great patroness of Liberty in England, with a copy of her history elegantly bound."

BIRTHS.

July 25. THE lady of Thomas Orby Hunter, Esq; of a son.

August. The lady of Capt. Campbell, late one of the maids of honour to the queen, of a son; the mother died—Dutcheffs of Manchester of a son.—Lady Forbes, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

AT Weybridge, in Surry, George Rosadel, Esq; to Mrs. Flint—Gen. Carnack, member of parliament for Leominster, to Miss Elizabeth Catherine Rivett, daughter of Thomas Rivett, Esq; deceased, late member

member for Derby—Joseph Weyland, Esq; of King-street, Golden-Square, to Miss Eliz. Whitley, of Savile-Row—Thomas Watson, Esq; to Miss Wilson, of York Buildings—James Davis, of Chepstow, in the county of Montmouth, Esq; to Miss Martha Catchmayd, of Monmouth—George Boddington, Esq; of Upper Brook-Street, to Miss Frances Symonds, of King-Street, Bloomsbury—Gribble, Esq; of Canterbury, to Miss Johnson—Mr. Samuel Benwell of Covalls, Oxfordshire, farmer, to Miss Elizabeth Spindler of Baldon—Batmaker, Esq; of Kingsland, to Mrs. Lavender—Mr. Edward Wakeman, of Beckford, in Gloucestershire, to Miss Lucy Bailly, of Tewkesbury—Mr. Walter Wakeman, to Mrs. Chinn, widow, of Tewkesbury—At York, John Thompson, Esq; of Knottingley, to Miss Palmer of Selby—The Right Hon. John Shelley, treasurer of the household, to Miss Newnham, of Meresfield, at Broadwater—Capt. Smith of the Marines, to Miss Betty Archambo, of Montpelier-Row, Twickenham—Errington, Esq; of Hill-street, Berkeley-Square, to Lady Broughton, of Cleveland Row—John Burton, Esq; lieutenant of the queen's dragoons, to Miss Mary James, of Worcester—In Norwich, Mr. John Adey, of Aylsham, in Norfolk, attorney, to Miss Repton—Mr. George Mundee, brewer, in Southwark, to Mrs. Sarah Eyles, of Peckham—Samuel Pechell, Esq; master in chancery, to Miss Hales, of Howletts in Kent—Thomas Jecumb, Esq; of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, to Miss Elizabeth Daniels, of Argyle-buildings—In Hampshire, Bernard Breccas, Esq; of Wokefield-house, to Miss Hunter, of Beech-Hill—At Bath, Mr. Charles Gunning, attorney, to Miss Purlewent—At Edinburgh, the Hon. Alexander Gordon, Esq; to the Countess Dowager of Dumfries—Mr. John Jones, of Broad-street, merchant, to Miss Susanna Morse—Mr. Comyns, merchant at Cambridge, to Miss Antrobus—At Charles-Town, South-Carolina, Charles-Augustus Steward, Esq; first captain in his majesty's 21st regiment, to Miss Sally Powell, of Prince George's parish—At West-Ham, Essex, Mr. Edward Balch, clerk of the parish, aged 73, to his maid servant of 19—William Sporten, Esq; of Queen-street, Bloomsbury, to Miss Amelia Bridges, of Grosvenor-street—Benjamin Hanett, Esq; of Upper Brook-street, to Miss Susannah Cartwright, of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury—At Kingston, in Jamaica, Allan Gardner, Esq; commander of his majesty's ship *Levant*, to Mrs. Susannah Hyde Turner—Benj. Sweet Fulford, Esq; of Devonshire, to Miss Gilpin—James Hodgson, Esq; of Upper Brook-street, to Miss Susannah Bellamy—Bysshe Shelley, Esq; of Hambledon in Hants, to the Hon. Miss Sidney, of Penshurst-Place in Kent;

with a real fortune of 80000l.—At Bingley, Yorkshire, James Drake, of Horley-Green, Esq; to Miss Atkinson, of Thorp Arch—At Ecclesfield, Yorkshire, the Rev. Mr. Goodwin, to Miss Cawthorne—The Rev. Mr. Lafargue, of Stamford in Lincolnshire, to Miss Ruffel.

DEATHS.

AT Illington, — Jackson, Esq; formerly a diamond merchant, in New Ormond-Street, Joseph Bond, Esq; at Peckham—Aaron Nunes Pereira, Esq; a Jew merchant worth 100,000l. at Illington—Mr. John Hoadly, an eminent merchant—In Hart-Street, Bloomsbury, aged 97, Joshua Bainbridge, Esq;—Wednesday, at Peckham Rye, George Ingolsby, Esq;—In the Park, Southwark, aged near 107, Mr. John Daniel, formerly a considerable ironmonger: he had been blind upwards of 17 years, and bedridden near 22 years—Monday se'nnight, at Usk in Monmouthshire, Richard Jones, Esq; generally known by the name of Happy Dick, under which title he was the subject of a much-admired old song—Capt. Grant, of his majesty's yard at Chatham—In North-Audley-Street, James Broomhall, Esq;—Thomas Middleton, Esq; captain of a company of invalids at Tilbury Fort—The Rev. Rich. Goodere, M. A. rector of Wanstead, and vicar of Felsted in Essex—In Scotland, the Right Hon. Lady Helen Watson, spouse to James Watson, Esq; of Saughton, and sister to the Earl of Hopeton—In Ireland, the Right Hon. Catherine Dowager Countess of Tyrone, Baroness la Poer—Tuesday, aged 91, Frederick Haughton, Esq; of Wellwyn, Herts—Christopher Nash, Esq; a Farnburgh merchant—In Berwick-street, Soho, aged 95, John Vickers, Esq; who distinguished himself at the battle of the Boyne in Ireland—On Friday, at Camberwell, Gilbert Shaftoe, Esq; malt-distiller in Horsleydown, and a justice of the peace for Surry—On the 18th inst. at Bristol, William Baird, Esq; of Newbyth—At Badwell Ash, in Suffolk, William Hovell, M. D. and justice of the peace for the said county—Thursday, at Hartley Waspall, in Hants, the Rev. Roger Huggett, M. A. vicar of the king's free chapel of St. George within the castle of Windsor, rector of Hartley Waspall aforesaid—The Rev. Dr. Crookthank, pastor of a dissenting congregation in Swallow-street, Westminster—At Addington, Surry, Mrs. Trecothick, lady of Mr. Alderman Trecothick—At Kingston, John Darle, Esq; lately arrived from Jamaica—Aged ninety-two, in Grosvenor-street, Dame Anne Brandon, relict of the late Sir Henry Brandon, Bart.—Mr. Henry Walden, master of the indigo manufactory in Black's Fields, Southwark—The Rev. Mr. Martyn, rector of Donkerton, near Bath—The Rev. Mr. Bradgate, rector of Brundintheorpe in Leicestershire

Leicestershire—At Beconsfield, coming to London, Mr. Walter Cope, an eminent gunsmith of Birmingham—At St. Ann's, Soho, Matthew Rondeau, Esq; a French merchant—Aged near 100, Mr. Charles Moseley, miller and meal factor, of Manning Mills in Surry, worth 60,000*l*.—At Tamworth, Staffordshire, the Rev. Mr. Healy, rector of Glasgote, near that place.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

PARIS, July 17. The pope hath written to the king one of those affectionate letters which always succeed when they are supported by candour and truth. In speaking of Avignon, his holiness sets forth, that the king is undoubtedly the master of it, and may keep it if he pleases; that his holiness will use no violent means to oppose it; that he has no other title to it but a long possession, much the same as all other monarchs might found their pretensions upon; that as to the rest he leaves entirely to his most christian majesty, the eldest son of the church, to determine this affair, and submit the contest to the conscience and understanding of so wise and discerning a prince. As to the suppression of the society of the Jesuits, his holiness expresses himself in ambiguous terms, and seems desirous of protracting that affair.

Paris, July 28. Several considerable bankruptcies are talked of in the principal cities of this kingdom. The most capital is that of the Marquis Roux-de-Corse, merchant of Marseilles, whose failure is computed to be for 20,000,000 of livres, which is 875,000*l*. sterling. The Sieur Panchaud, banker to the English at Paris, who was one of the greatest credit in that business, failed last Monday.

Paris, July 31. In the arguments lately advanced by the Abbe Morelet to prove the necessity of abolishing the East-India company, among others are the following reflections. "According to the present state of Europe, there can be no certainty of a long peace. Now, in case of a rupture between the powers, can we flatter ourselves that the company will be in a condition to support its settlements in India? Is there one prudent stockholder that can think so, or an honest one that can say so? What hopes can be given to the stockholders that there are more to their advantage than what they might have formed with respect to their situation before the last war? The East-Indies then offered to the company every advantage in point of trade. Chandernagor and Pondicherry were strong places. Now Chandernagor is an open place, and Pondicherry has only a few buildings erected upon the ruins

of the old ones. I know very well that the English themselves cannot place any great confidence in the stability of their situation in India; it is not in the nature of things, it is an unnatural situation, and cannot last; sooner or later the numerous inhabitants of India will rise against the traders, whose aim is to enslave them. A handful of Europeans can never resist the immense numbers that will pour down upon them from all parts. The Indians are daily improving in the art of war, even from the Europeans themselves, who have many of them in their service. It is more than probable that they will, one day or other, shake off the yoke; but let what will be the consequence, we can get nothing by these commotions; or, which is the same thing to a wise government, we are not sure to get by them. If we are wise, we shall only act there as traders, and in that capacity we have no occasion to make war; or if we are under a necessity to go to war to support this trade, it is a demonstrative proof that we ought not to carry it on."

Paris, Aug. 4. The 16th of last month a violent storm of thunder did great damage to the abbey church of St. Corentin, near Mantes.

SPAIN.

Madrid, July 11. The king has suppressed all private printers throughout this kingdom, and ordered that for the future all the laws relative to printing shall be under the direction of the presidents of the chanceries, and other great officers particularly named, who are to take care that no bull, brief, or rescript, from the court of Rome, nor any letters from the provincials, or other superior officers, of any religious orders, be introduced to this kingdom without the previous permission of his majesty's council, &c.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, July 10. The king has just conferred an honour on the society of Agriculture, by declaring himself its protector. His majesty hath not only given it the name of the Royal Society, and a particular seal, but hath assigned 200 crowns *per annum* for a prize, besides 3000 rixdollars for the establishment of a fund, to be employed conformably to a plan digested for the disposal of it.

On Saturday the 22d was the anniversary of the queen's birth-day, which not having been observed since her majesty's arrival in these dominions, by reason of the king of Denmark's absence, his majesty therefore celebrated it with as much magnificence as possible.

GERMANY.

There is advice of a dreadful earthquake which was felt in many parts of Germany on the 4th of this month (August) in the afternoon. At Augsborg the shock continued,

we are told, almost without intermission, for seventeen minutes. At Eichsted many houses were thrown down, but few buildings escaped undamaged, and the thickest walls were rent asunder. It was still more violent at Guntzbourg, Ulm, and other places towards the north; and at Neurenberg the strong towers over two of the city gates were thrown down.

I T A L Y.

Milan, July 5. We have the happiness of the emperor's presence here. His majesty every morning gives audience to those who have any petitions to present to him, and after dinner he employs himself upon affairs of government with his ministers. This monarch has already given proofs of his generosity, by abolishing in the Mantuan two hundred thousand florins a year in imposts.

Letters from Rome advise, that the son of the late Chevalier de St. George has increased the number of his domesticks, set up a splendid equipage, and receives visits from the first nobility in that city.

P O L A N D.

Dantzick, July 11. The disorders committed by the confederates encrease daily; their approach spreads terror and dismay on all sides. Three hundred of them are now actually at Oliva, in our neighbourhood; they have even advanced within a mile and a half of this city, and pillaged several houses.

Warsaw, July 6. We are quite surrounded by the confederates, so that we know nothing of what passes six leagues from this city. The communication of the post is interrupted, and it is by chance when we receive any letters from the southern and western provinces of this kingdom. The Russians continue to fortify themselves in our neighbourhood; and our burghers have had notice given them to prepare to receive five or six soldiers in each house.

It was reported some time ago at Constantinople, that the grand signor had ordered the grand vizir to enter Poland at the head of the Ottoman army. This was at first looked upon as ill-grounded, but is since found to be consistent with a manifesto which the Porte has communicated to all the foreign ministers residing at the Porte, and by which the grand signor declares war against the king of Poland. Nevertheless, according to the last advices from Moldavia, the grand vizir, instead of marching into that kingdom himself, has sent thither an army under the command of Mehemet Pacha, Berglerbey of Romelia. It is pretended that Count Potocki, one of the confederates of Bar, has engaged, in consideration of 25000 piastras, to deliver up to him the strong fortress of Kamienieck.

Warsaw, July 21. The following account from Kamienieck is the best that has yet

come to hand relative to the victory which the Russians gained over the Turks the 13th instant. "Prince Gallitzin, in order to conceal from the Turks his passage over the Niester, left General Rennecamp in the camp with a large body of troops; this manœuvre had the desired effect, for the enemy did not perceive the march of the Russian army, which advanced through the forest of Bukowina, and arrived the 13th near Choczim. At six in the morning the Russians attacked the enemy in the rear, by a smart cannonading, which continued with some intervals till nine o'clock. At ten the firing ceased, though it was perceived from Kamienieck that the Ottoman army was in great confusion, and at one o'clock it divided into three corps, which retired with great precipitation; one towards Kalus, another took possession of the entrenchments which the Turks had made near Choczim, and the third entered that city. The great smoke and dust prevented our seeing distinctly what followed, but some time after they distinguished perfectly the whole Russian army in the place where the Turkish army had encamped the evening before. The Russians afterwards attacked the entrenchments, but the Turks made so violent a firing, that it is doubtful whether they made themselves masters of the place that day."

Warsaw, July 26. The Tartars have made a fresh incursion into the Ukraine, where they have massacred and enslaved thousands of the inhabitants. The estates of the Potocki and Lubomirski families have particularly suffered.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

L EONORA shall be properly attended to.
H. C. shall have a place.

The lines on the Snow-drop, and the ode to Pyrrha from Horace, came too late for insertion this month, but shall appear in our next.

Clericus's example of a qualification for holy orders is, as he justly says, very singular; but it wants an application, unless our correspondent would intimate, that qualifications in general are drawn up with the same extravagance of hyperbole, for all who enter into the service of the church.

Jefferies is under consideration. So is L. T.

A City Minister's few words to the Country Curate are received, and will be properly regarded.

Dargo is too virulent for insertion.

An unhappy Girl has our sincere compassion, but the publication of her story is more calculated to encrease her distresses than to remove them.

A Subaltern Officer will always find us ready to insert an argument in favour either of justice or humanity.